

ABERJONA 2



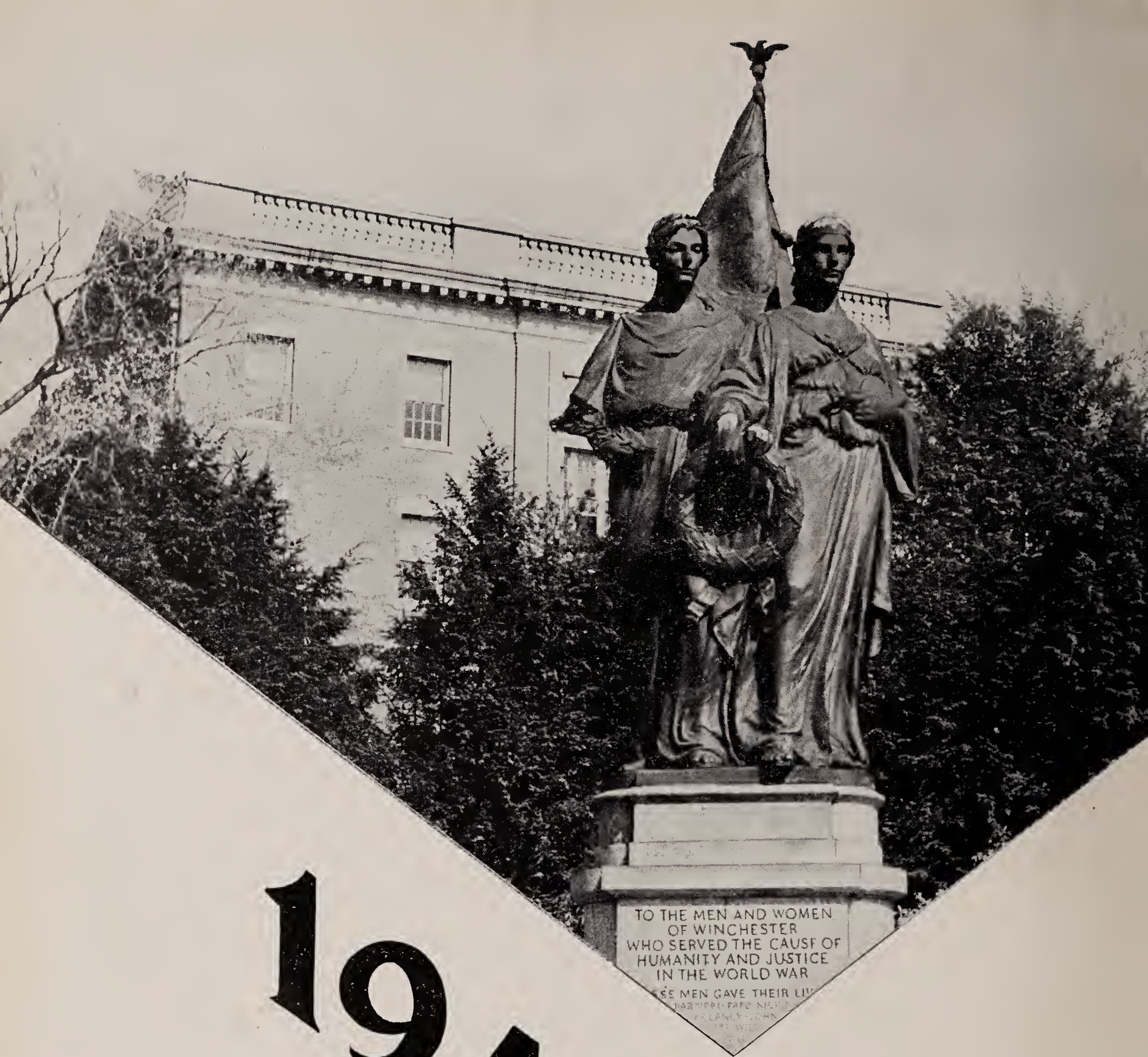




*EX LIBRIS*

---





1942

TO THE MEN AND WOMEN  
OF WINCHESTER  
WHO SERVED THE CAUSE OF  
HUMANITY AND JUSTICE  
IN THE WORLD WAR

THE MEN GAVE THEIR LIVES

HARTLEY - FRED NILES

COLLINS - JOHN

THE WIFE

OF THE

# ABERJONA

AFTER FOUR YEARS  
*Published by the*  
SENIOR CLASS of  
*the* WINCHESTER  
HIGH SCHOOL

WINCHESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY

# Preface

R  
974.44V  
W  
1942  
copy 1  
~~Reference Desk~~  
Local History

Were you really alive in 1942?

This is the question that will be asked of you

Were you really alive in 1942?

In the future.

This is the question that will be asked of you

Thus the *Aberjona* staff

In the future.

Has endeavored to catch

Thus the *Aberjona* staff

The spirit of the times

Has endeavored to catch

Within the covers of this book,

The spirit of the times

That each day may fly back

Within the covers of this book,

As you turn over the pages.

That each day may fly back

As you turn over the pages.





*Called  
To The Colors*



*Our Respects  
To Lt. Col. Grindle*

*a leader . . .*

*a scholar . . .*

*a friend.*

And to those former members of the Winchester High School Faculty: Lieut. R. Burns Winslow, Lieut. Edward A. Bartlett, Lieut. Ralph Small, and classmates Anthony Duquette, John Kenton, and Benton Welch . . . . our best wishes.

# Contents

## On The Record

School Department . . . Faculty . . . Senior Class History  
. . . Class Officers . . . Seniors . . . Classes and Permanent  
Honor Roll . . . Histories of the Lower Classes . . . Student  
Co-operative Government . . . Thrift Association . . .  
Junior Red Cross . . . Science and Math Clubs . . . Traffic  
Squad and Library Club . . . Orchestra and Chorus.

## Off The Record

Dramatic Association . . . Junior-Senior Class Play . . .  
*Aberjona* . . . *Red and Black* . . . Assemblies . . . Camera  
Club . . . Dances . . . Vau-Devil . . . Athletic Association  
. . . Football . . . Basketball . . . Baseball . . . Track and  
Cross-Country . . . Boys' and Girls' Tennis . . . Field  
Hockey . . . Girls' Basketball . . . Cheerleaders.

## On The Spot

Class Will . . . Class Prophecy . . . Class Oration . . .  
Statistics . . . A Digest of Four Years.



*On The Record . . .*



JAMES J. QUINN, Superintendent of Schools

*The  
School Department*

SCHOOL COMMITTEE



MR. GEOFFREY NEILEY, *Chairman*

MR. NEIL BORDEN

MR. LEO GARVEY

MRS. CHRISTINE GREENE

MRS. RACHEL KIMBALL

MR. ROBERT LYBECK

## *The Faculty*

For taking over and successfully running a job on short notice, orchids must be presented to our new Principal, Mr. Graves. Popular with the Frosh while Principal of the Wadleigh, he is now the very popular Principal of us all.

Mr. Keeney, efficient and likeable, heads the all-important English department. Under his guidance, students are yearly dispatched to successful college careers, or business pursuits. Also imparting knowledge to the seniors is Miss Parker, well-known as the firm yet obliging advisor to the Senior Class. Mr. Hayward, besides instructing Sophs and Seniors is head man of the annual Vau-Devil Show, and unceasingly counsels the A. A. Mr. Stevens effectively takes care of most of the juniors, teaching them, on the side, how to run the "*Red and Black*". Mr. Small is a sophomore mentor, as well as the able director of those excellent Junior-Senior plays. And no one who steps into the Wadleigh building can escape the effervescent vitality of Miss Bailey, who so skillfully directs the Dramatic Society, or the quiet attractiveness of Miss Clark, who teaches French and English to many freshmen.

Mrs. Stacy, always ready with a giggle or a coy glance, manages the Thrift Association as well as the Social Studies department. Due to her care, the High School has an excellent banking record, and she is responsible for many informative assemblies and interesting discussions on current events. Mr. Cooper daily compares European history and wars to ours, while Miss Hall takes care of her various courses in history with a pleasant smile. Mrs. Lobdell, a newcomer to Wadleigh this year, informs the freshmen of "things gone by" in the ancient world.



SAMUEL M. GRAVES, Principal

Dr. Alley is that paragon of medicine, electricity and chemical compounds who presides over the chemical and physical laboratories, and, miraculously, keeps the juniors from blowing the high school apart. He is ably assisted by Miss Peabody, who handles chemistry and biology, and whose collection of semi-precious stones is sump'in!

With the war, Mr. Butter's job as head of the Math department has doubled in size. New victory math courses have been installed, which will help everyone in the high school, regardless of his ability, to help his country later on, for the need for trained mathematicians grows greater and greater. Chief co-ordinators are Mr. Rodgers, who carefully introduces the sophomores to the mysteries of geometry and runs the boys' tennis team on the side, and Mr. Nichols, of freshman algebra fame, whose hobbies include coaching freshman football, faculty-advising for the yearbook, and supervising the affairs of the Wadleigh family.

Mr. Albro, whose stories about the Philippines are choice, teaches Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil to sometimes recalcitrant, but always amused upperclassmen, while bright-eyed, entertaining Miss Carmichael prepares the freshmen for this onslaught of the classics.



SEATED: Mr. Nichols, Mr. Knowlton, Dr. Alley, Mrs. Stacy, Miss Bronson, Mr. Graves, Miss Mackedon, Miss Allison, Mr. Keeney, Mr. Butters, Mr. Albro.

MIDDLE ROW: Miss Wilfert, Miss Hannon, Miss Melanson, Miss Fenton, Miss Bennett, Miss Peabody, Miss Bailey, Miss Carmichael, Miss Clark, Mrs. Lobdell, Miss Hall, Miss Skornik.

BACK ROW: Mr. Smith, Mr. Hayward, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Small, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Bartlett.

Enthusiastic, super-chic Miss Mackedon carries on French traditions in W. H. S., assisted by never shy, never quiet, petite Miss Knowlton. With North and South American unity increasing every day, Miss Allison's job of teaching Spanish has assumed added importance.

Miss Bronson, who always finds a job for the worthy, heads our efficient commercial department. She is herself an expert typist and shorthand-er, and she directs a large staff of teachers. Miss Skornik is a newcomer this year. Everyone knows Miss Bennett's dimples! And very few are unaware of Mr. Bartlett and Mr. Smith, those super-athletes, who really do have a connection with the school in a teaching capacity, in addition to their coaching.

Not many schools have as expert, youthful, and sympathetic coaches and athletic directors as we have here. Mr. Knowlton (Hen), is a whiz in more ways than one, and Miss Fenton (Debs), isn't an inch behind him when it comes to judging the Vau-Devil acts or a basketball foul. The girls are also lucky in having as exuberant and friendly an assistant coach as Miss Weber.

Some of the "cadet-catchers" around the school might do well to see Miss Niven about the recipe for those brownies, or some of those snappy desserts, as it would add greatly to their "home appeal." Those personality classes that Miss Niven holds are a great help, too. Mr. Leary and Mr. Branley have important jobs now with the war — mechanical drawing experts are in great demand at the moment, and both teachers are helping the government by building model planes for airplane spotters.

When that annual spring exhibition comes around, many people are astonished at the wide scope of art work attempted and successfully done by high school students. Of course, all the praise for this falls back on the teachers, Miss Goodrich and Miss Keller. Both masters in their fields, they combine teaching with so much fun that periods spent in the art room are generally considered among the best.

Everyone is so accustomed to seeing Miss Wilfert around the library now that it seems as though she'd always been there. Always ready with a kind smile and the right book, she is one of the best-liked teachers in the school.

*Top to Bottom:*

*The Biggest Question; J. D.; Beauty Culture; Tid-Bit; Tense Moment.*

## *History of The Senior Class*

On the record you might be heating up some already overworked theme for English, or still straining for the perfect one-handed basket. Off the record you might be pleading for a scarce coke or whirling at the Totem Pole. But now YOU are a senior, living the last of many weeks, many months, many years in W. H. S. And although you are spending these last days as the senior of four months ago, you are trying to think back to the very first in high school — and can't quite cover the span.

That *was* a day though. You wandered mid-period into the wrong room, and you despaired, for there were no bright horizons before the freshman mind. But, swallowing hard, you held class elections, raising Courtney Crandall to the presidency, with Jackie Hammond VP-ing, which left Cinny Newton as scribe and Bob Cummins with whatever jingle he might collect. You were a class of ideas — slightly revolutionary, but nevertheless ideas. You were behind the footlights in every D. A. production; you organized a ping-pong tournament, and spread the fever to upperclassmen; you highspotted Vau-Devil; you made the varsity football squad, and that of hockey and track. You had "A" lunch, and learned about cafeteria food. You felt the first terror of mid-years. And You debated the Sudeten question.

Freshman year passed away and You became a Soph. Snatches of that year frolic through your brain. You were part of the main building and an upperclassman. Needing a head on your composite shoulders, you gave the job to Ralph Swanson, with Palmer Worthen as his second. Secretary Pride and Treasurer Provinzano filled the remaining bill. You delved deep into all activities, and made giant contributions to the sports world.



The best or nothing was your maxim; three of You grabbed first-team numerals in football; two in basketball; two in Cross-Country; and practically the whole hockey team to yourself. Pete Provinzano made history while yet a soph; he was elected varsity captain of basketball. It was also the year You wore saddle shoes dirty, got priorities in balcony seats at assemblies, tussled with Yul-yus Kaisar (surrendering yourselves and all your possessions). Seniors were anxious over your vote for a new student council; You stayed in study hall only as long as You could stand it, and then went to both lunches. You stayed your greatest number of detention periods. You were recognizedly "old men", but wanted to be a lot older. Before You realized it, You were climbing the ladder again.

Junior year was all pink and sunshine. You dusted off your dreams for a little actual use. In the chief executive's shoes was Bert Callanan, with Leo Treacy in the background. R. B. Harris was secretary; Bill Dowden, treasurer.

After a trial-and-error interval, Student Government, firmly planted on its feet, provided a bi-weekly airing for your radicalities. You completely revamped the *Red and Black*, and stole the show at the Class Play. Nor was that your only stage appearance during the year, for yours were the substantial leads in productions under Miss Bailey's supervision. You did everything there was to do, and got a kick out of doing it.

As for the sports field, You kicked up more dirt than ever before. Pigskinning was a specialty (just over the goal line), and basketball—ah, there were none like You, with seniors forced into the hazy fringe of the spotlight. Baseball was another of your specialties — all yours! Not that with some of your parlor-gaming femininity there was none of your shine, either, but they were only the customary first-magnitude stars.

You had fun doing everything everywhere. You heard "Frenesi" make a hit — and then You heard it some more. In Europe war was raging all over the place, and You were tied up in "Bundles for Britain". Even then, You still possessed sufficient heat to fight out the election in the fall.

Then came the incredible day you woke up to find yourself a senior, and kept telling everyone you didn't feel like one. You weighted your new positions in school organizations and on class committees with a kind of personal objective. You went to more

games and cheered a little louder; You breezed into A. A. dances oftener; it was the last time. You saw Dean Derby and Grace Fillipone receive the Wheeler and Mansfield cups. For Your final group of officers you elected Dick Murphy, Bill Dowden, Barbie Coss, and Donny Drew as Pres., V.P., Sec., and Treas. respectively.

Statistically, this was your climax year of precedence setting; it was also your fullest. On whatever field of sports You tread, golden imprints were left behind. Football, basketball, baseball, tennis hockey, it was all the same. Victories were almost a habit as each season closed and a new one opened. And with the activities, small, big, urgent, casual, You rallied one hundred per cent. None were ever quite the same when You quit them at the year's close, but everything was for the better.

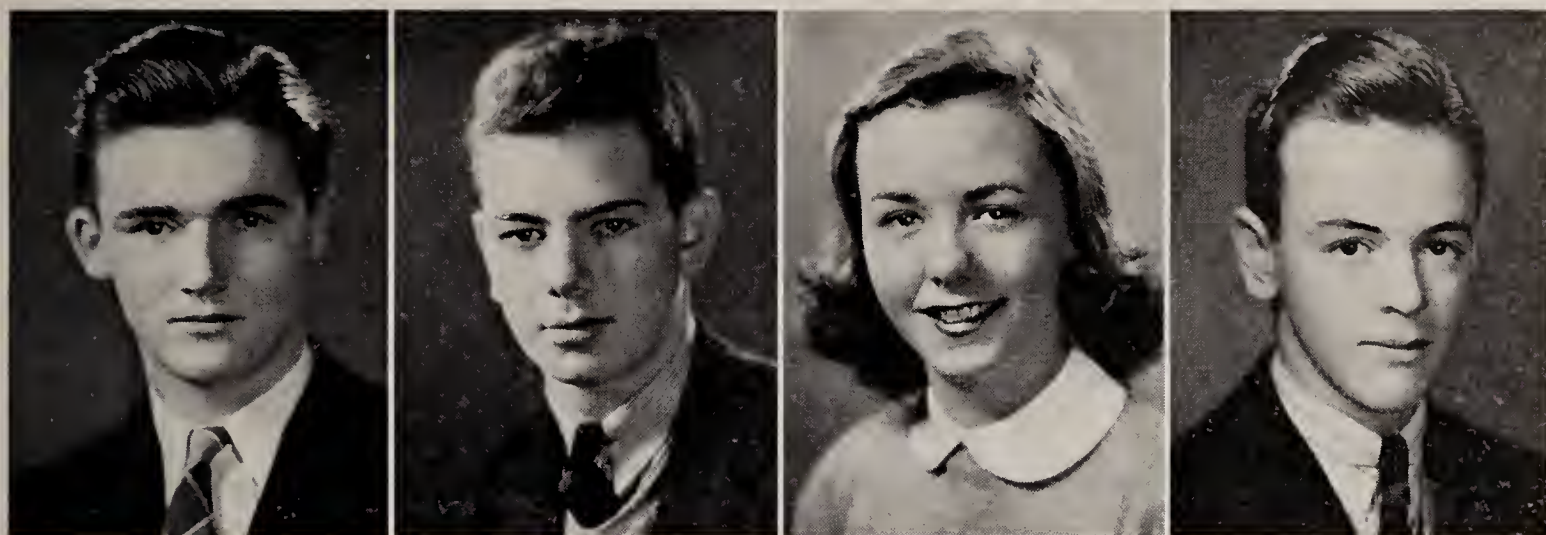
Perhaps most of all You will remember the second Monday in December. You were dazed by the news from Pearl Harbor, and the auditorium's atmosphere reminded You of the clouds' captive electricity before the storm. You hung on the President's every word. And after the address, You felt not lost but very personal in the struggle. A few of You were shortly on the high seas or in the Army ranks. You found Yourself bending to war restrictions: no cars, no records, taxes everywhere. You swarmed into first aid classes; You knit for Red Cross; You bought bonds and stamps.

Those were the days, and the things. And again, in a symbolic manner, they bring back to You a myriad other wonderfully aching memories: the solemnized Christmas pageant, the pleasant doldrum of a study hall in May; or the scintillating sting of snow in your face on early winter mornings (which, because of the time-saving changes, You appropriately dubbed the "Dawn Patrol"). You let homework go the way You'd always felt it should go.

But we still had a lighter side. "The Connecticut Yankee" was a smash hit; You schemed the tenth Vau-Devil in reds, whites, and blues; Prom was seventh heaven; graduation but a month away.

You can remember lining up in the Gym. Gosh, were You really that short by comparison? You had visions of yourself grabbing the sheepskin and sprinting headlong up the aisle, and out — for good.

And so here You sit at the end of it all, fingering over the pages to your own particular write-up. Maybe your picture will look better in print than it did in the proof. You hope so, anyway.



RICHARD MURPHY, *President*

WILLIAM DOWDEN, *Vice-President*

BARBARA COSS, *Secretary*

DONALD DREW, *Treasurer*

*Class of 1942*

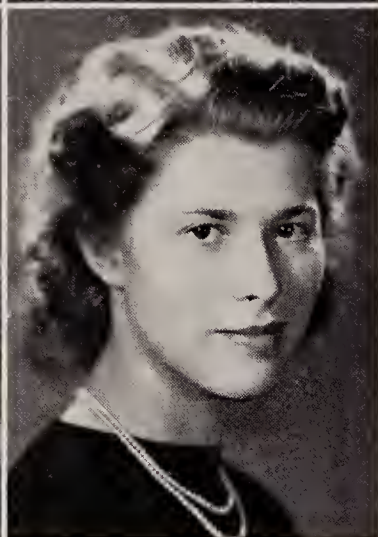
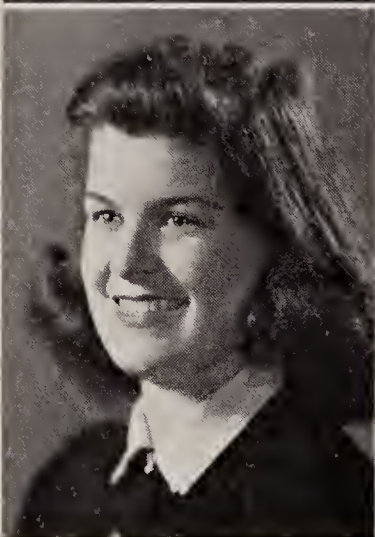


ROBERT T. ABBE

Bob Union  
Familiar to the gridiron with kit, bucket, and stretcher . . . danced though Vau-devil . . . track . . . *Aberjona's* explosive Advertising chief . . . a cosmopolite from 'way back—Europe as a Soph . . . loves the sea but heads for the army . . . perhaps as a cross-section looks to Harvard Business School for future capital.

GERTRUDE M. AGRI

Gerty Copley  
Obliging . . . bright . . . raven hair and smiling eyes . . . A. A., Cum Laude consistently . . . Libe Club, Thrift, and Yearbook ad-getter . . . seeks a secretarial position . . . our crystal ball says she will get it.



GRACE S. AITCHISON

Itchy  
Sincere . . . constant . . . Itchy managed a super-sophomore softball team. Class Play ticket seller . . . A. A. booster . . . spends long hours learning to drive Smitty's car . . . horsebacks . . . knits to the accompaniment of Glenn Miller . . . an expert at traction splints . . . a future woman in white.

MARY LOU ALLEN

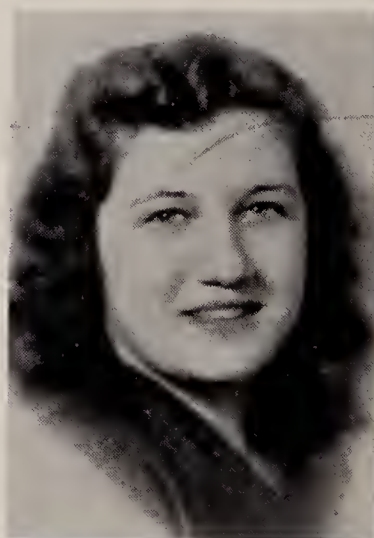
Mary Lou Mount Holyoke  
Gracious blonde . . . sincere and winsome . . . edited features for R & B . . . contributed to the *Aberjona* and the *Recorder* . . . smooched make-up for Vau-devil and D. A. . . basketball and field hockey . . . will be busy with her triple hobbyhorse — music, art, sports . . . lives each day to the full—a howling success formula.

FRANCES AMICO

Frannie Manchester School  
Placid and pretty . . . orderly and dependable . . . Cum Laude, Library Club, Red Cross, and Yearbook Staff examples of careful work . . . neat dresser . . . thinks the telephone a wonderful invention . . . an artist to the core!

RACHEL ARMSTRONG

Rach Bradford Junior  
Alert . . . progressive . . . spent time this autumn as hockey manager . . . representative on Red Cross and A. A. . . class basketball . . . member of the Science Club . . . skis, chips nails, loafs, bluffs . . . ambitions are usually six feet in uniform.



THOMAS D. ARNOLD

Tom Boston College  
An inimitable laugh . . . an athletic build . . . air-minded . . . Tom amasses collections of model planes . . . slugs around the diamond like a DiMaggio . . . has been four faithful years with D.A. as both actor and crewman . . . heads for B. C. and the business world.

EILEEN ARSENAULT

Eil Fisher's  
Charming . . . happy . . . new to WHS this year from Brighton . . . listed with D.A. and Libe Club . . . dreams of planes and a pilot's license.



GERALDINE H. BARKSDALE

Gerry Boston City Hospital  
Devoted to the game of tennis . . . collects perfume bottles, dolls, and china dogs . . . A. A. . . hopes in the near future to be a nurse at Boston City Hospital.

JEANINE BERANGER

Nini Westbrook Jr. College  
Tiny, pert and efficient . . . bustling Red Cross president . . . ticket committee, Vau-Devil Show . . . Student Council and Class Play booster . . . also a loyal orchestra violinist . . . helped nominate our present class officers . . . active ad-chaser for *Aberjona*.

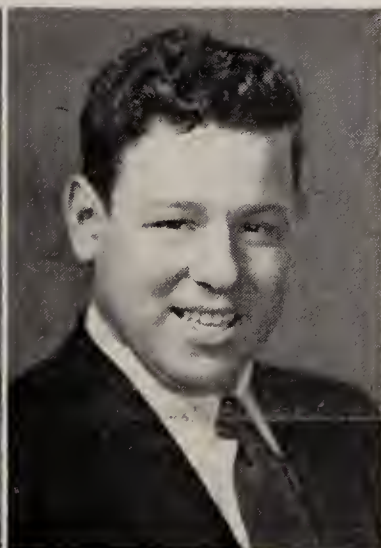


ESTHER BLANCHARD

Es Jackson  
Dark and bright . . . "Lady Esther" complexion . . . was hockey manager . . . D. A. representative . . . A. A., Thrift, Handbook, and R&B . . . class basketball . . . likes knitting and reminiscing (dropped stitch!) . . . eating and walking . . . always blends things into perfect balance . . . would like to win a contest so she can retire and write.

SIDNEY C. BLANCHARD

Sid  
Witty and whimsical . . . happily dissertates with ten-dollar words . . . possessed of a truly great voice, and applauded in the Vau-Devil and Class Play . . . track squad member . . . dramatics and chorus . . . hopes to marry soon . . . and to sing Pagliacci with the Metropolitan.



CALVIN F. BLOMQUIST

Cal Tufts  
Avowed hunting and fishing fiend . . . confirmed scientist . . . frosh traffic manipulator . . . has his heart set on a record breaking fish . . . quiet and studious . . . avoids women and decoys.

WARREN BOLIVAR

W  
One of the large members of the class . . . quiet and modest . . . but has a way with Woburn girls . . . spends his spare time fishing and driving a car . . . enjoys woodworking . . . hopes to travel around the world.

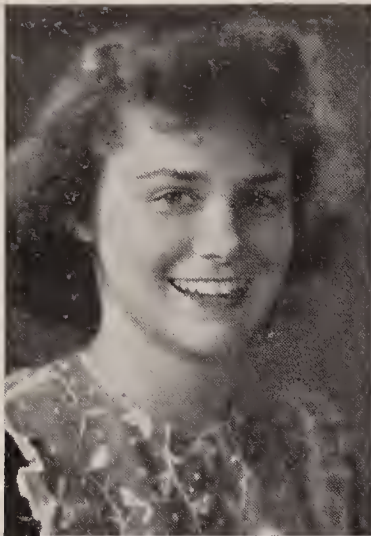


JOSEPHINE BONSIGNOR

Jo  
Best dressed senior . . . completely poised . . . Thrift Association . . . own clothes . . . Thrift Association . . . permanent honor roll girl . . . destined to be one of the many successful secretaries . . . graduating with the class of '42 . . . always smiling.

LILLIAN M. BOYLE

Red Burdett  
Peppy . . . happy-go-lucky . . . from what we hear she still spends quite a bit of time in Woburn . . . A. A. . . Prom Committee . . . we hope you'll get to Ireland someday, Lil.

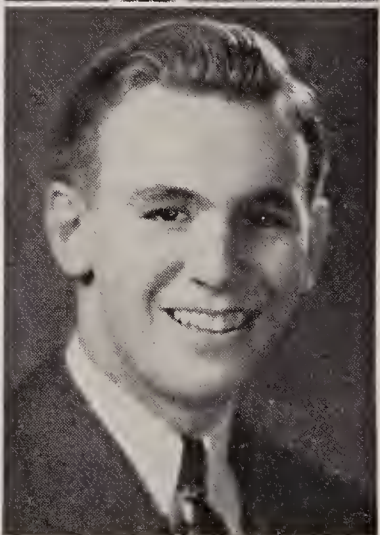
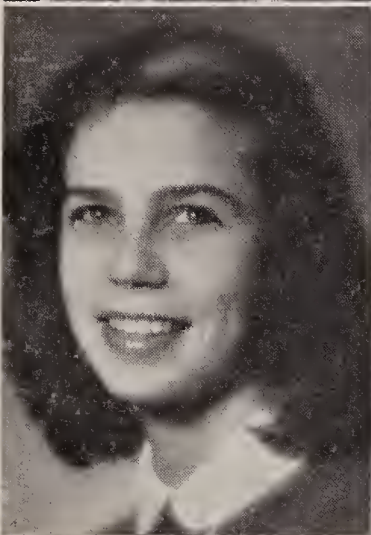


#### SHIRLEY A. BRACKETT

Shirl Jackson  
Brilliant . . . breezy . . . smooth . . .  
has whirled comet-like through us for  
but two years and is our dynamo . . .  
A. A. Exec. Board, Prom, *R&B*, *Aber-  
jona* Asst. Ed. . . . Perm. Honor Roll  
and League of Nations contest . . .  
varsity hockey . . . core of Vau-Devil's  
best . . . a memorable "Elaine" . . .  
will fascinate Europe as top cosmopo-  
lite-correspondent . . . completely won-  
derful!

#### FRANK P. BROOKS

Frank Tufts  
Quiet . . . efficient . . . science and  
photog fiend . . . seen bending over pro-  
jector at assemblies . . . first in photo-  
graphy contest . . . Camera Club treas-  
urer . . . Science Club . . . collects guns  
. . . hunts ducks . . . heads for an en-  
gineer's profession.



#### SARAH E. BROWNE

Sally Radcliffe  
Soothed and radiant . . . hailed from  
Ohio . . . a Cum Laude girl for three  
years . . . edited *Exchange* for *R&B*  
. . . Secretary of D.A. . . . Executive  
Board of Science Club . . . Student  
Government representative . . . '42  
Vau-Devil . . . sincere . . . hopes to  
"live to see a better world."

#### ROBERT W. BYFORD

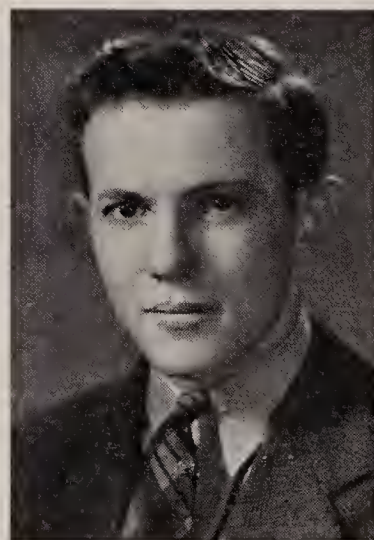
Bob Nichols Jr. College  
Husky . . . not hard to look at . . . a  
valuable addition to the football team  
. . . also tries his hand at basketball  
. . . baseball and track . . . displayed  
talents in Class Play and Vau-Devil . . .  
member of '42 Prom Committee . . .  
Traffic Squad . . . not exactly a woman-  
hater . . . wants to find something that  
he can do better than anyone else.

#### H. WILBERT CALLANAN

Bert U. S. Army Air Corps  
Worldly . . . flirtatious . . . fiery . . .  
A. A.'s campaigning president . . . re-  
peatedly caricatured in Boston papers  
among our pigskin standouts . . . official  
capacities include other presidencies,  
notably the Junior Class . . . basketball  
varsity squad and baseball . . . first  
floor traffic . . . would put all his eggs  
in Hitler's basket.

#### RITA M. CAMPBELL

Art School  
Poised . . . petite . . . engaging person-  
ality . . . faithful member of the A. A.  
. . . brightened up the chorus . . . one  
of the elect: Cum Laude . . . adept at  
sketching, skating, boating . . . Dram-  
atic Society . . . refuses to divulge  
ambition — hmmm.



#### MARGARET CARROLL

Peggy Mass. Gen. Hospital  
Tall and attractive . . . full of pep . . .  
captained second team hockey . . . avid  
roller-skater . . . likes a smashing game  
of tennis . . . always exquisitely dressed  
. . . A. A. . . . will don white cap and  
gown.

#### RITA M. CARSON

Comptometer Bus. School  
Happy . . . flippant . . . hardworking  
. . . and continually boasting slacks  
. . . prefers Woburn stock to what  
Winchester offers . . . whirling a  
twirling baton is just one of many  
accomplishments.



### MARJORIE A. CHAPIN

Margie N. E. Baptist Hospital  
Petite, perky, pretty . . . blushes help-  
lessly . . . yet finds it advantageous . . .  
Red Cross V. P. . . . cffulged charm for  
yearbook ads . . . Science Club Exec.  
Board . . . D. A. . . . Prom Committee  
. . . will doubtless be an attractive  
nurse, but sickness will increase by  
epidemics and ravages.

### MARION CIRURSO

Original . . . talkative . . . business-  
like . . . A. A. member . . . Cum Laude  
. . . Thrift Association . . . Advertising  
Staff of the yearbook, '42 . . . her  
ambition one we'd all like to participate  
in — as spectators — to attend Hitler's  
funeral.



### NEAL C. CLARK

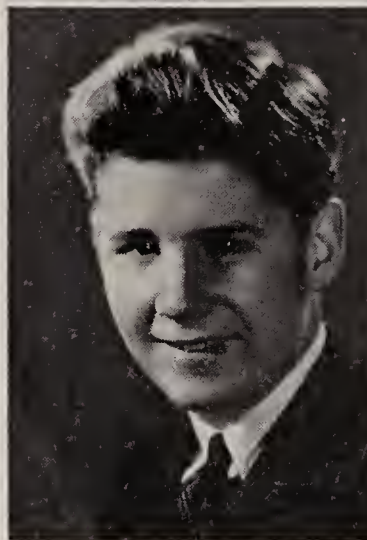
Bowdoin

Grinning . . . aggressive . . . inimitable  
. . . coaxed more cheers from football  
crowds than any other leader . . . presi-  
dented Thrift masterfully . . . D. A.  
and A. A. representative . . . Vau-Devil  
. . . penned for *Aberjona* . . . experi-  
mented with Science Club . . . aspires  
hopefully to pipes, slippers, wives—er,  
wife!

### ROBERT F. COLLINS

Bob

A lanky hockey and tennis fan . . . in  
his off moments, Bob foretells weather  
. . . Traffic Squad . . . baseball . . . ad-  
mirable cross-country work . . . tran-  
quil yet persistent . . . aspires to "kill  
a couple of the Japs."



### STEPHEN CONNOLLY

Wimpy

Lean as well as keen . . . pseudo-sleepy,  
but we know better . . . bowler and  
skater . . . sets professional accounting  
as his goal . . . likes the girls and the  
affection is returned.

### MARGARET M. CONNORS

Maggie

Dark and cute and vivacious . . . quite  
a hand with a tennis racquet . . . has  
climbed the summits to Cum Laude . . .  
A. A., Library Club . . . another beau-  
teous femme devoted to Woburn.



### MARY V. COOPER

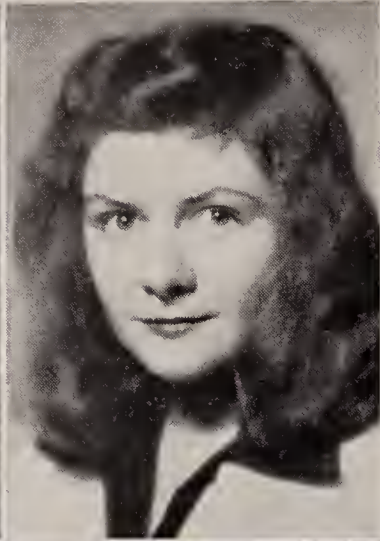
Jini

Glamour personified . . . those flashing  
eyes have travelled the world over . . .  
breezed into WHS her senior year . . .  
promptly joined up for Dramatics and  
Science . . . gathered utensils for the  
Red Cross all year . . . danced signifi-  
cantly in the Vau-Devil Show . . . will  
measure out calories as a full-fledged  
dietician.

### BARBARA COSS

Barbie

Intelligence, personality, wit . . . all  
contributing points to a natural execu-  
tive . . . Senior Class Secretary . . .  
Business Manager of Yearbook . . . con-  
sistent Cum Laude . . . A. A. . . Vau-  
Devil . . . is a virtual duck when it  
comes to swimming . . . favorite haunt  
is a man's heart.



ROBERT B. COSTELLO

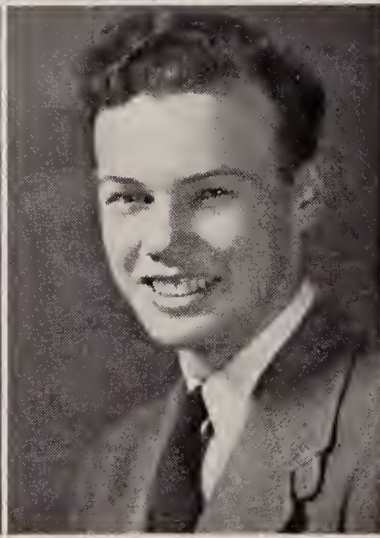
Bob

Methodical and unassuming . . . Bob's energy is largely spent beyond the school bounds (wise man) . . . member of A. A. . . . sees the lighter side of everything everytime.

JANE COULSEN

Koli

Reams of "Coulsen hair" . . . good-natured and swell . . . happily exists "defending her diverse points of view from the milling mob" . . . since a freshman an A. A. ticketeer . . . third floor Traffic vigil a familiar sight . . . whams for softball ten every spring . . . born on a ski trail . . . hankers for the Matterhorn eventually!



VIRGINIA N. COX

Natalie

Boston University

Good-natured, obliging, conscientious worker . . . member of Library Club, Thrift, Science Club, Music Appreciation, D. A., Handbook . . . Vau-Devil Committee . . . Cum Laude Student . . . enjoys reading, music, collecting knick-knacks . . . loads of luck in achieving her ambition . . . a good "school marm."

COURTNEY A. CRANDALL

Newt

Harvard

Hearthrob of fickle la Mackedon . . . suave, sophisticated, smooth . . . our first president . . . other official radiations include A. A. and Student Council representation . . . Red Cross (knitting?), Traffic, Prom and Class Night Committes . . . platter prophet for Recorder and R&B . . . reason for Vau-Devil's success . . . many years track and basketball star . . . a man with a band!

EDNA M. CYR

Beaming . . . giggles all over . . . flutters a halting wink . . . Chorus . . . intrigued with study halls in Libe (we wonder why? . . . can talk on anything and everything — and does.

DEAN DERBY

Derb

University of N. H.

Dark and definitely handsome . . . football, basketball and baseball regular . . . the focal point of every game . . . flashy A. A. Executive Board . . . Traffic lieutenant . . . Mansfield Cup winner . . . captained '42 hoop team . . . dreams of taking the wife and kiddies to Hawaii some day.

ROSEMARIE DETESO

Mary

Cheerful and friendly . . . Cum Laude as well as A. A. . . . Library Club and *Aberjona* . . . pursues her ambition of tracking down the perfect specimen . . . first-rank movie lover . . . already a good housekeeper . . . just waiting.

JOHN DINEEN

Jawn

Tufts

Quiet . . . earnest . . . won his much desired flying license . . . builds model airplanes . . . technically bent . . . would enter Army Air Corps . . . sorry, not interested in girls . . . a swell pal to all his friends.



## BARBARA JANE DODDS

Barbie

Bea . . . jolly and attracting . . . prompted for Class Players . . . organized a memorable Class Night . . . ever dependable . . . solicited ads for plays and Yearbook . . . two years a Red Cross collector (charity for all!) . . . D. A. . . gregarious, is determined to fly her own plane around a peaceful and undisturbed world.

## BRADFORD G. J. DONAHUE

Brad

Boston University

Genial . . . persuasive, particularly in squeezing out ads . . . plans eventual control of billboard schemes . . . antebellum pastime was gunning a Buick . . . has since relaxed into fishing and farming . . . two years an A. A. delegate . . . one on the Student Council . . . cast in Vau-Devil this year . . . another airplane fanatic.



## M. BERNADETTE DONOVAN

Bunny

Burdett

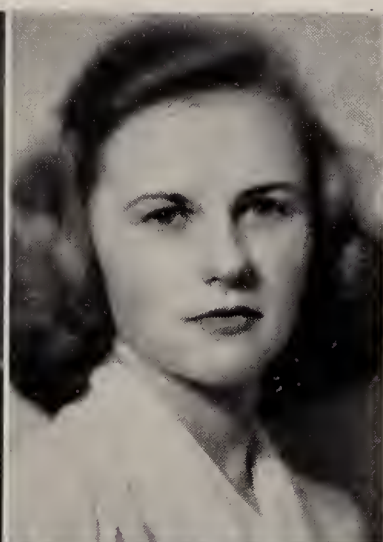
Red-headed and true to that form . . . lively . . . always busy . . . Red Cross, Library Club, and Dramatic Club . . . and that's just a few . . . has yet to screw up enough courage to ride on the "Cyclone."

## JANET A. DOUB

Doubie

Mary Washington

Artist supreme . . . created the one, the only *Aberjona* (lo, the poor indian) . . . starred for girls' hockey and basketball . . . Class Play Committee and publicity for Vau-Devil . . . female editor of sports for the R&B . . . original to her last cartoon.



## WILLIAM M. DOWDEN

Bill

Tufts

Strictly scientific and 'strickly' likeable . . . V. P.'d both the Science Club and the Senior Class . . . Treasurer his junior year . . . followed the cinder path and managed football's second team . . . toots an appealing sax . . . enthusiastic and mathematical.

## ANN H. DOWNER

Hutchie

Syracuse University

Energetic . . . cheerful . . . athletic . . . varsity hockey . . . second team, and varsity basketball . . . captained varsity tennis . . . co-chairman Interscholastic Tennis Tournament . . . Red Cross representative . . . A. A. . . Orchestra . . . D. A. . . doodler . . . rides horseback . . . sails . . . would travel to the Canadian Rockies and Hawaii!



## DONALD B. DREW

Bongo

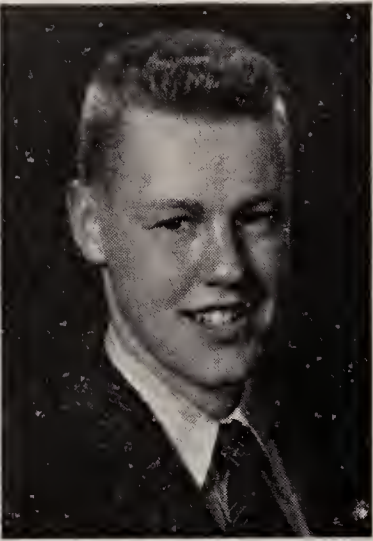
Class cut-up . . . clever . . . a whiz at basketball . . . definitely interested in women and song . . . A. A. Exec. Board member . . . Class Treasurer . . . Basketball . . . Business Manager of *Aberjona* . . . claims interest in fishing and hunting . . . yeah, fishing and hunting for jokes and a good time . . . yearns for life as a bachelor (not of Arts).

## EMMA DUFFETT

Em

Bates

Giggling . . . slaphappy . . . athletic . . . hockey, basketball, softball . . . A. A., Orchestra, D. A., and Thrift . . . likes all sports and regards eating the best of them all . . . secretly yearns to pump way up and over the Rockies to the West Coast.



JOSEPH L. DURAN

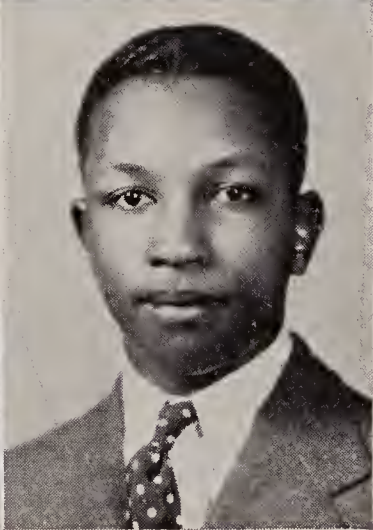
Jumbo

Hardworking and sincere and respected . . . spent a busy senior year . . . President of the Student Council . . . a baseball player par excellence . . . ambition: to be the underlying cause of the closing down of all bar rooms.

ROBERT E. DUTTING

Bob

Easy . . . carefree . . . a cross-country man . . . likes early morning hours and driving milk-trucks . . . aspires to be a dairy farmer; we suspect it is the "driving prospect" . . . whether inspired by aesthetic or candid sense, is fast becoming fiendishly camera-conscious.



PATRICIA EATON

Pets

Cute . . . attractive . . . sweet . . . flirt . . . Pat has a way with the male sex . . . member of A. A. . . Cum Laude . . . Pat loves swimming at Horn Pond, Woburn. . . To be the leader of a male band is her ambition . . . we know she will be a success.

KERMIT R. EDMUNDS

Moe

N. E. Con. of Music

Smooth . . . handsome . . . full of the old Nick . . . Moe toned up football, track, and orchestra . . . toots a mean horn in local bands . . . dances, plays basketball . . . takes things apart . . . intends to lead a band more successfully than Duke Ellington or Harry James.

BETTY A. ELLIOTT

Betty

Wellesley

Dark . . . statuesque . . . beautiful . . . co-edited *R&P* . . . Dram. Assn.'s chief executive . . . intelligent administration invaluable to success of Yearbook, Class Exec. Committee, handbook . . . Class Play's vampish "le Fay" . . . League contest . . . A. A., Vau-Devil, Student Council . . . Perm. Honor Roll . . . celloed for orchestra . . . Ping Pong . . . bends to international escapades, fashions, munitions — all explosive.

ROBERT R. ELLIOTT

Red

U. of Maine

Fiery . . . flirtatious . . . full of fun . . . Red zoomed through WHS . . . stopped long enough to attack intramural basketball . . . usher at Graduation . . . to climb to Cum Laude heights . . . and to get into Mr. Keeney's hair . . . reputedly a whiz at Math . . . also indulges in baseball, ping pong, and skiing . . . will probably end up as a pilot in the Army Air Corps.

ANNE L. FARLEY

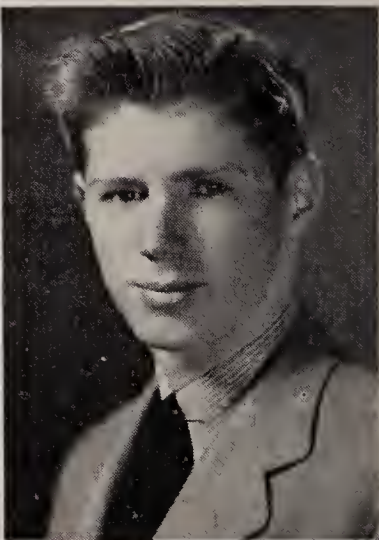
Nursing School

Quiet . . . unassuming . . . dependable . . . welcomed member of chorus . . . contributed to Red Cross . . . fond of eating . . . collecting pictures . . . dancing . . . ambition is to enjoy life as a traveling nurse.

GRACE M. FILLIPONE

Gracie

A finger in every pie, tart, and custard . . . happy and blushing . . . Civics Club's President, A. A., Red Cross, D. A., Thrift . . . Cum Laude . . . backbone of hockey, softball, and basketball teams . . . Chorus, and Picture Committee . . . *Aberjona* '42's capable assistant-editor . . . Wheeler Cup . . . a wide reader and a swing addict . . . wants to settle down in quiet spot —thus has selected work as switchboard operator.



PAUL F. FITZPATRICK

Fitzi Boston University  
Jovial . . . methodical . . . consistent  
honor enrollee . . . Red Cross repre-  
sentative . . . filled Class Play programs  
with advertising and ushered efficiently  
. . . intends to become big business  
executive.

CYNTHIA A. FOOTE

Dinny Edgewood Park  
Delights in reading . . . and sleeping  
. . . and listening to learned men air  
their opinions . . . captained hockey  
. . . also plays a mean game of basket-  
ball and softball . . . Dramatics . . .  
Orchestra . . . A. A. . . anticipates  
riding with the "Green Hornet."

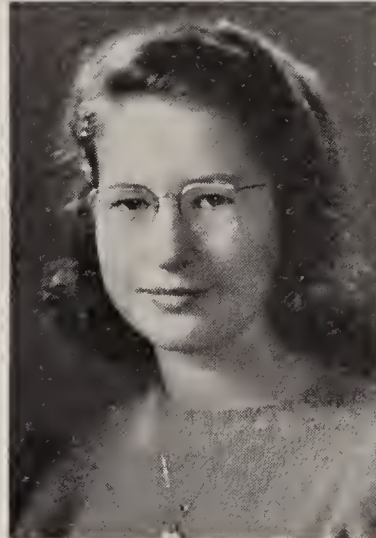


NANCY B. FOSS

Nan Simmons  
A keen sense of humor and an even  
keener brain . . . Nan was new to our  
ranks this fall . . . A. A. . . vigor-  
ous self bends toward swimming and  
riding . . . her smile will be sufficient  
cure for any victim of misfortune.

FLORENCE GEOGHEGAN

Shy and conservative . . . member of  
Cum Laude . . . Chorus . . . excels in  
tact and good judgment . . . literally  
attacks her work . . . is efficient and  
business-like . . . destined for niche as  
very private secretary.



HELEN T. GIULIANI

Nellie  
Peppy . . . flashing . . . dual roles her  
dancing by flirting with the stag line  
. . . A. A. and Thrift . . . another  
sleek Bowery Belle from Vau-Devil . . .  
class basketball . . . ideal is a pilot's  
license.

EDITH HAGGERTY

Edie  
Blue eyed and ambitious . . . a good  
sport . . . was a backbone member of  
Chorus . . . circles of acquaintances  
that cover vast bits of territory . . .  
hopes to be an able follower of Flor-  
ence Nightingale's profession.



RITA T. HALLIGAN

Hal Bentley  
Talkative . . . spurred by the moment  
. . . Rita counts herself among those  
slated for honor roll . . . also in the  
category of disbelievers of a man's  
essentiality . . . wishes to become a  
C. P. A. . . skates and sings to pass  
any idle pauses in her life.

EVELYN P. HAMILTON

Evie  
Dependable . . . tactful . . . Evie is  
one of those few who are always will-  
ing and ready to co-operate . . . member  
of Cum Laude and the Thrift Associa-  
tion . . . ambitions are two-fold: to be  
a secretary and to travel.



JACQUELINE M. HAMMOND

Jackie Bayside Aero. Habitually un-noisy and accomplished . . . a fine and appreciated member of the class . . . Cum Laude and then some . . . yearns to be a swooping aviatrix and is on her way to realization.

ROBERT B. HARRIS

Bob University of N. H. Used to be short, but now he's tall . . . collaborated with W. Hodge during football season . . . shoots a sharp game of golf . . . Red Cross and Student Government . . . Vau-Devil Show . . . Secretary of his Junior Class . . . Sports Editor of R&B . . . and now Sports Editor for *Aberjona* . . . just wants a car, with four good tires.



ROBERT E. HARRIS

Bob Commercial Art Lank, dark, and curly . . . every inch an artist, either in his "cocktail joke" repertoire or winding visions of goo behind Brigham's counter . . . chiefed Traffic . . . represented at A. A. and Student Council meetings . . . a whizz on the diamond, is no less able on the basketball floor.

HOWARD J. HAYES

Hazy Handsome individual with blond waves . . . came to our halls very recently from Saugus . . . sports more colorful ties than the rainbow . . . spends hours skiing over New England slopes . . . stag parties and bachelordom a strict maxim . . . if it can last.

FRANK S. HERSOM

DORIS HOBBY

Mike Tufts Handsome but modest . . . mechanically minded . . . a wow with the girls . . . headed Class Play Committee . . . A. A. . . Thrift Association . . . Track . . . Science Club treasurer . . . models airplanes . . . boats . . . shoots . . . flies up in the blue looking down to earth for the fairer sex . . . so that's why he wants to own an airline!

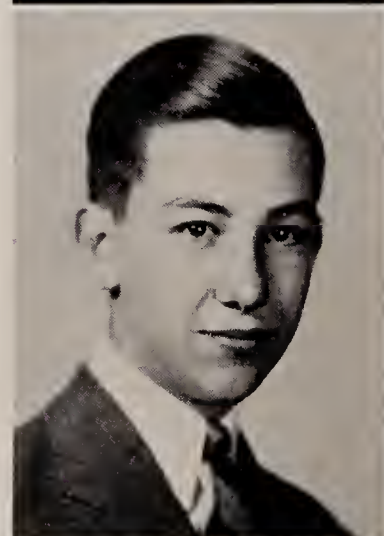
Dot Earnest . . . go-getter . . . enthusiastic . . . Dot played Field Hockey . . . a worthy member of the Traffic Squad and Dramatic Society . . . spends her spare moments dancing and having fun . . . coyly notes her ambition as "you should see him!"

WILLIAM HODGE, JR.

RUTH HORN

Willie Prep School The life of the party . . . stocky . . . jovial . . . always a smile on his face . . . has monopoly on managerships . . . Football . . . Basketball and Baseball for the past three years . . . loves to supervise his assistants . . . member of A. A. Executive Board . . . Traffic Squad . . . Vau-Devil Show . . . ambition is to earn a letter as a player.

Ruthie All good things come in little packages . . . so with Ruthie . . . cute oomph girl . . . A. A. member . . . stamped books in and out at the Library . . . her dancing routines prime factor in Vau-Devil's successes . . . dancing feet will carry her to fame and fortune as a great dancing instructor.



## ROBERT J. HUCKINS

Huck Cornell  
Rapidly growing . . . whistle-wearing, and still a bit of a squeak in his voice . . . spends spare time fishing . . . sailing . . . skating . . . Manager of Track, Cross Country and his Freshman Football team . . . rabid admirer of boats . . . wants to possess his own schooner.

## DOROTHY C. JACKSON

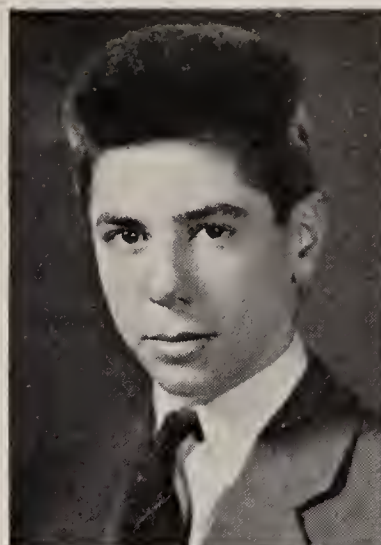
Dottie Wellesley  
Aristocratic yet disarming . . . emphasizes her every undertaking with a calm finesse . . . beautiful diction . . . a fun house on skis or the high seas . . . softball and class basketball . . . A. A. representative . . . appreciates finer things of life — like her yen for dissections . . . we can't understand it, Kildare; you don't deserve her!

## MARY G. JACOBELLIS

Jake  
Easy-going . . . ambitious . . . member of Chorus . . . A. A. . . . peak of Cum Laude . . . has that jitterbug technique . . . loves wide open spaces . . . reasons unknown . . . ambition to travel . . . maintains her secret desire is to be an "old maid" . . . but we know differently.

## PHYLLIS JONES

Phyl Colby Jr. College  
Care-free, capable, and cute . . . the three C's . . . brightened up the cast of the Vau-Devil Show . . . member D. A. and A. A. . . . friends in Canada as well as in the U. S. A. . . . will sail via schooner to the Hawaiian Islands (with Stirling Hayden?).



## DORIS E. JOSEPHSON

Dot  
Business-like . . . modest . . . neat . . . a long-time booster of the A. A. . . . is circled by a wealth of friends . . . artistic self has designated future in modern designing and hairdressing.

## DOROTHEA E. KEEFE

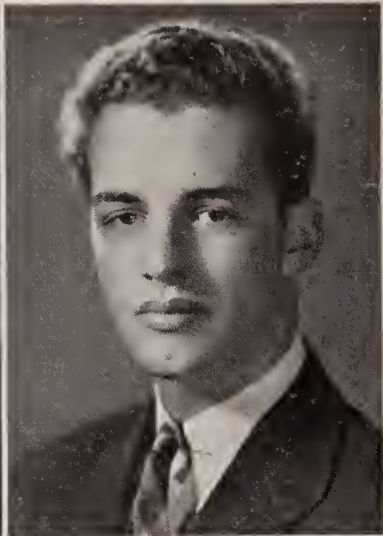
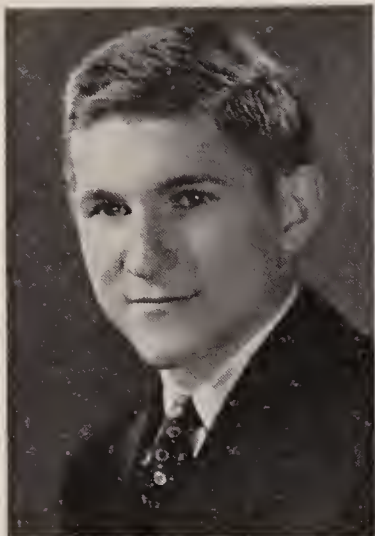
Dotty Mass. School of Art  
Good-natured . . . sincere . . . in true nautical fashion . . . Dotty cruised serenely through WHS . . . a member of the Library Club . . . Dramatic Society and Thrift Association . . . spends her spare time sailing, roller-skating and clay modeling . . . dreams of sailing the South Pacific in a Chinese Junk.

## MARY E. KELLEY

Betty  
Devlish in an angelic sort of way . . . keeps in the middle of the swim . . . as a hobby, dances (yum!) . . . spends her vacations in the city—of Chelsea . . . aspires to a life as a reporter (or is it just "Superman?").

## MARY A. KIMBALL

Kim  
Quiet . . . unassuming . . . studious . . . so Mary impresses most of us . . . whiles away leisure time dancing . . . embroiders fastidiously . . . blondish . . . and willowy . . . and stately.



JOSEPH S. KIMBER

Joe Tufts  
Athletic . . . earnest . . . capable . . .  
Joe was a varsity football man . . .  
wielded expert guitar for Vau-Devil  
Show . . . hopes someday to develop a  
bedside manner and officiate as an M.D.  
. . . can't choose between hockey, fish-  
ing, sailing.

CONRAD S. LARSON

Connie University of New Hampshire  
Dapper and racy . . . ski-maniac . . .  
a love for the modern day of speed, on  
a motorcycle or a snow-crested slope  
. . . Lilliput's giant . . . a way—rather  
a private road—with women . . .  
hustled traffic congestion . . . A. A.  
. . . desires the skiing ability of Tod  
Hunter.



MARGARET R. LAVERTY

Peggy  
Vau-Devil's tap choruses will be lost  
without Margo . . . D. A., Library  
Club, and A. A. . . . petite Peggy . . .  
draws alluring females and handsome  
Harries in spare time . . . Winchester  
movies hold extra minutes . . . hopes  
eventually to become a commercial  
artist.

HARRY H. LEATHERS

U. of Maine  
Tall, frisky, wiry . . . the bane of Mr.  
Keeney's existence . . . plays football  
despite a trick knee . . . fishes, swims,  
and hunts (wow!) . . . certainly not  
allergic to the fair sex . . . A. A. . .  
tosses the oxen with astonishing agility  
. . . ambition is to play a clean game  
of baseball.

CLIFFORD LINDBERG, JR.

Cliff  
Tall and blond . . . takes Fate's chips  
they come . . . frosh and varsity foot-  
ball squads . . . like all true sailors likes  
rough water and smooth women . . .  
Science Club . . . D. A. . . . holds a  
good record out of the sandpits . . .  
dances dee-vinely . . . at present aches  
for a fighter plane and pilot's com-  
mission.

HELEN A. LINDSEY

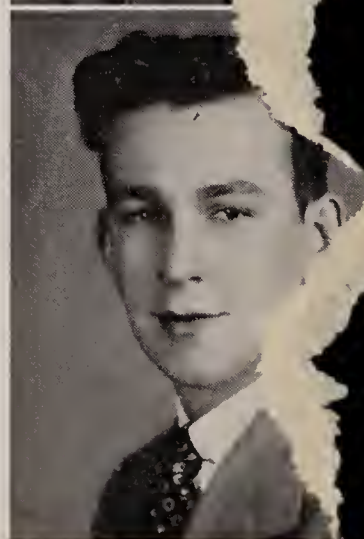
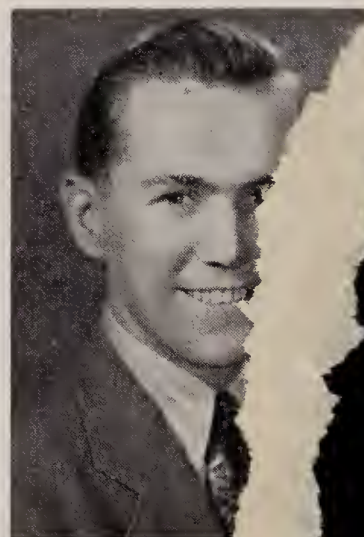
Addy Lowell Normal  
Easy-going . . . sincere . . . wins every-  
one's esteem . . . spends every spare  
minute reading . . . fair tennis game  
. . . genuine ability and contagious  
friendliness will carry her toward the  
ranks of the teaching profession.

WALTER F. LYNCH

Walt  
Big . . . basso . . . Walt is sure to say  
the right thing at the right time as  
His Majesty's court jester . . . knows  
the technic of every important Holly-  
wood star (ask him) . . . A. A. . . .  
a capable secretary (ask the office!).

RICHARD A. MANCIB

Shorty Harvard  
Appreciates good jokes, both original  
and borrowed . . . ran around for the  
track team . . . determined officer for  
Traffic . . . Science Club . . . favors  
records and sophomore girls . . . com-  
pletely enjoys his golf clubs . . . wants  
to be successful at whatever he does.



## NORMA J. MANDEVILLE

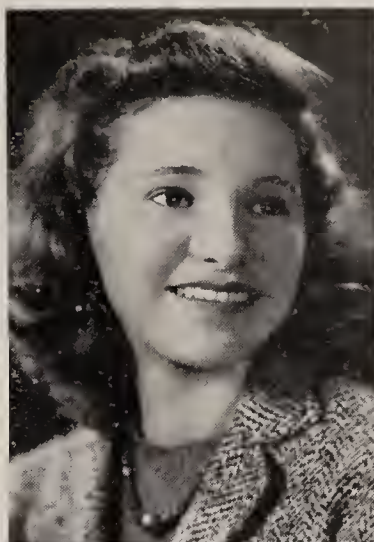
Norm

Clever . . . conscientious . . . Miss Bennett's star typist . . . arrived in Winchester her junior year . . . Library Club, Dramatic Society and Yearbook Committee in two years . . . Cum Laude . . . headed towards Dorothy Thompson's job.

## GRACE M. MARABELLA

Mera

Dimpled . . . competent . . . prompt . . . typed teachers' bowling scores . . . advertised for *Aberjona* . . . member of A. A. . . Red Cross, Library Club, Thrift . . . Basketball . . . dances, bowls, movie-goer . . . wants to do as she pleases *when* she pleases.



## MARY J. MARCEAU

University of N. H.

Honey-voiced . . . dark-eyed . . . keeps her life in graceful measure, reading, dancing, and skating . . . two years in A. A. . . French Club . . . aims on a fun-filled existence.

## WILLIAM A. MARTENS

Bill

Tufts

Tall, dark and handsome . . . a man's man . . . first strong first baseman . . . football and basketball player . . . valuable addition to the *Aberjona* staff . . . ardent fisherman, and student as well . . . will some day aid the Yankees in their chase for the pennant, he says.



## SALLY A. McCARRON

Mac

A little sophisticated . . . mostly sweet . . . add a wee bit . . . of blarney . . . member of the Student Council . . . and the Dramatic Society . . . and the Red Cross . . . goes through life looking for the invisible "Yehudi."

## VERONICA McCARRON

Ronnie

Teachers' College

Versatile and spontaneous . . . took active part in class Basketball, Baseball, Library Club, A. A., Dramatic Society, *Red and Black*, and *Aberjona* . . . not bad for one girl! . . . Ronnie's a tennis fan . . . loves swimming and movies . . . talented in Arts and Crafts . . . to own a car and drive forever may not be patriotic right now . . . but it's Ronnie's idea of fun.



## JANE MCCARTHY

Mac

Wellesley

Clever . . . ever obliging . . . an invaluable aid to the *Red and Black* . . . Dramatic Society . . . A. A. . . always fighting with Red . . . a rabid badminton and swatting enthusiast . . . roots emphatically for the Red Sox, and loves to cheat at cards . . . desirous of seeing the world through a porthole . . . and will.

## THOMAS H. MCCARTHY

Tom

Tall, dark, and whiffled . . . yearns to "find out what the score is with Mr. Keeney" . . . absorbed in dramatics and Class Play . . . sports ed. for R&B . . . held banking money bags for two years . . . Student Government . . . Red Cross . . . Science Club . . . Traffic . . . Vau-Devil.



JAMES MCGOLDRICK

Porky Bryant and Stratton  
An engaging personality . . . lively . . . studious . . . member of Thrift Association . . . Red Cross . . . honor student . . . member of the Athletic Association . . . specializes in girls.

DORIS MCKEE

Dottie Comptometer School  
Dreamer . . . good natured . . . the life of any party . . . wins Oscars for her tennis ability . . . collects miniature dogs . . . A. A. . . a bowery belle of the Vau-Devil show.



DANIEL MCNALLY

Dan  
Energetic . . . member of Science Club, A. A., and Red Cross . . . carolled for Chorus . . . monitory committees for Class Play and Vau-Devil . . . a persevering bowler and a perfectionist dancer, holds sway with women.

YOLANDA MIGLIACCIO

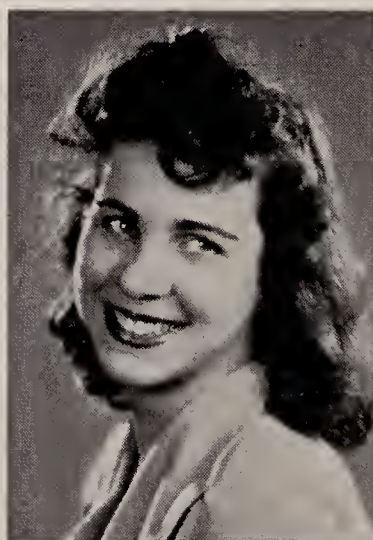
Yola  
Reserved . . . but possesses a rare smile . . . Glee Club for years . . . A. A. and Chorus . . . at her leisure dances, swats a tennis pill . . . in days henceforth will rival Emile of the Ritz for coiffures.

THERESA MOLINARO

Terry  
Ambitious Terry approaches work with careful tact . . . popular WHSer . . . finds sports in general are favorite interests . . . warbles with the best on Thursday morning chorus sessions . . . has male weakness: golden curls!

CHARLOTTE MORAN

Charlie  
Dreamy and herself what dreams are made of . . . salient record on hockey team . . . captained same team in its freshman edition . . . attentively choral . . . ambition is a general Nazi extermination.

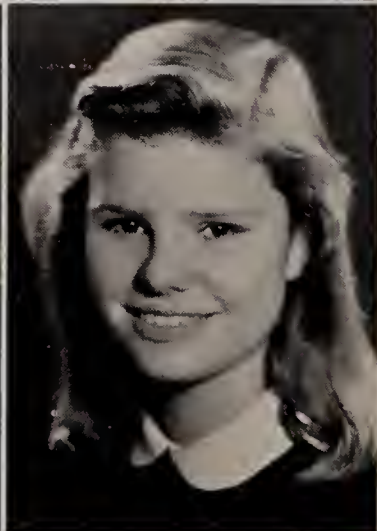


ELEANOR MOULTON

Ellie Colby  
"A spontaneous outburst of hysterics for unexpected occasions" a good advertisement . . . daffy Traffic director . . . D. A. and A. A. from the start . . . took a flying leap at the Science Club this year . . . fishes with bent pins—catches motorcycles . . . anything with devil to it a perfect fit for Ellie!

JUNE MURPHY

Golden, sparkling, playful . . . always climbing into mischief or out of it . . . proverbial life of the party . . . constantly on the jump . . . swims, rides, dances with grace . . . and, hold on to your hats, has a drivers' license!

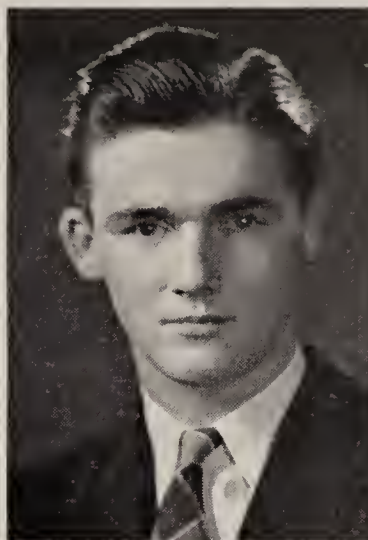


# RICHARD H. MURPHY

Dick                      Bates  
Witty . . . clever . . . keen . . . popular '42 "Pres." . . . four years of capable football, baseball, and basketball . . . A. A.'s second in command . . . Traffic lieutenant . . . Student Government representative . . . our successor to Addison and Steele . . . thorough and talented, Harvard Book Prize . . . professional heart with Red Sox.

# ANNE MURRAY

Fra-Fra                      Sargent  
Vigorously athletic . . . roams both tennis courts and hockey greens . . . a jewel on the baseball diamond . . . or the basketball court . . . Red Cross, A. A. representative . . . will set her gymnast pupils on their ears . . . tears herself away to teacherdom.

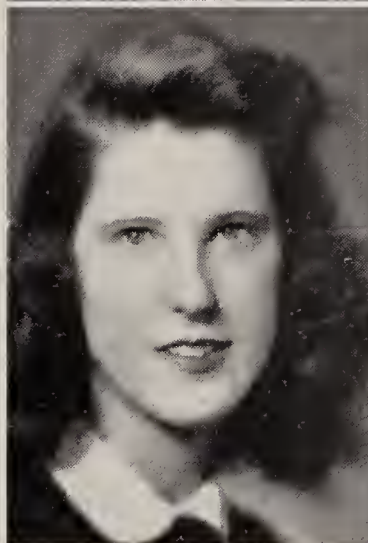


# CYNTHIA NEWTON

Cinnie                      Bradford  
An exhausting screwball . . . but fun . . . wide awake to the trend and the times . . . knits with a vengeance . . . concocts amazing fingernail shades . . . argues much . . . A. A., Traffic, D. A., Ping Pong . . . as frosh secretary learned to doddle . . . has platters in heaps . . . one of few who can wear slax.

# ROBERT L. NICHOLS

Bob                      Swarthmore  
Heart-breaker . . . most promising actor in last two Class Plays . . . member of D. A. . . . Traffic . . . A. A. Executive Board . . . Vau-Devil caper-cutter . . . secretly aims on benediction before Bert . . . the man to do it . . . still retains his Ford—and his friends.



# LEO NIHAN

Lee                      Mass. Nautical  
Came to us from Arlington last year . . . joined A. A. and reached Honor Roll . . . feels the call of the sea . . . Merchant Marine engineer his goal . . . special abilities include swimming and skiing.

# EDWARD F. NOONAN

Eddie  
Self-sufficient . . . small . . . occasionally silent . . . whiffled Eddie's watchful eye was trained for a whiz game of baseball — and other things . . . A. A. member . . . a smile and a will that will take him a long way.

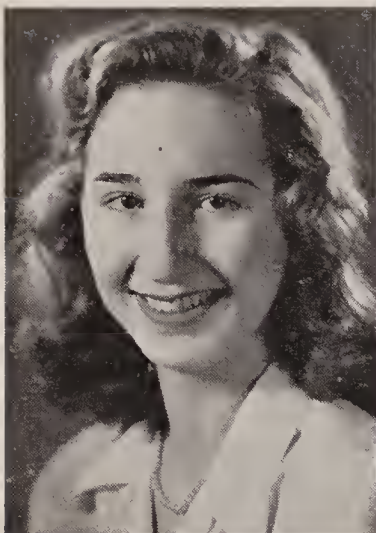


# MARY-JANE A. O'KEEFE

Dolly                      Boston University  
Fun-loving . . . easy-going . . . a knowing reporter for R&B's features . . . A. A., D. A., Science Club, Red Cross, *Aberjona* Advertising, and Class Play publicity . . . enjoys the luxury of sleep . . . cokes, men, and jazz . . . knits at a furious pace . . . wants very much to control her wink.

# WILLIAM A. ORR

Bill                      Tufts  
Inventive . . . piquant . . . our stage managing genius . . . R&B's searching news chief . . . Science Club standby . . . much responsible for smash Vau-Devis . . . *Aberjona* Write-ups Board . . . Prom Committee . . . D. A.'s Orson Welles . . . explores the Maine coast when mines are moored . . . a chemist eventually.

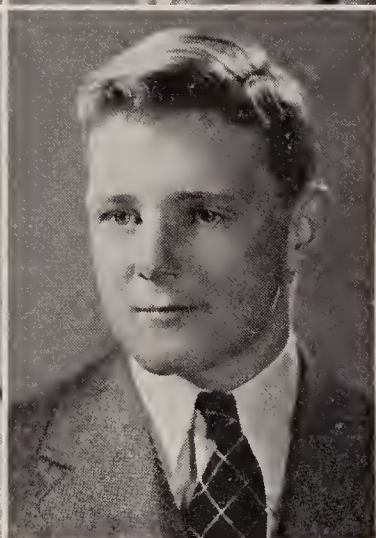
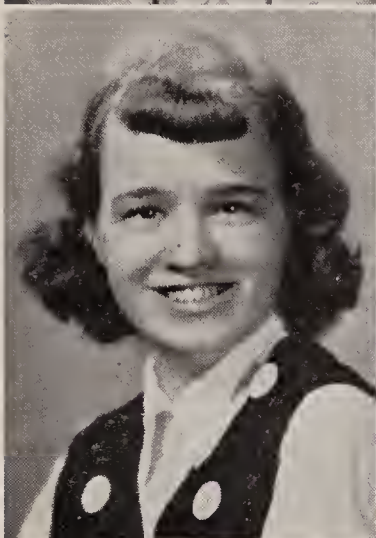


#### ADELAIDE J. PARTRIDGE

Adsy Westbrook  
Stature . . . poise . . . convincingly mothered Bob Nichols in "The Connecticut Yankee" . . . member of Chorus, D. A., *Aberjona* Ads Board, A. A., and Library Club . . . swims, swings, and loafs with great satisfaction . . . envies those with silver-grey convertibles or pilot's licenses.

#### BRENDA S. PATTISON

Cobina Westbrook  
Unusual combination of blushes and flirtation . . . shares confidences between Dolly and Paul . . . basketball and softball . . . D. A, Libe Club, and A. A. . . . canters and crawls—the latter when swimming—accustomed to a skating rink floor . . . airily conjures upon losing her blush.



#### GENEVIEVE E. PENNEY

Jennie  
Sunny . . . Jennie loves to make break-neck speeds over the keyboards of a typewriter . . . makes WHS a business . . . but once outside unleashes all her pent-up conversation . . . secretarial goal.

#### CHARLES F. PHILBROOK

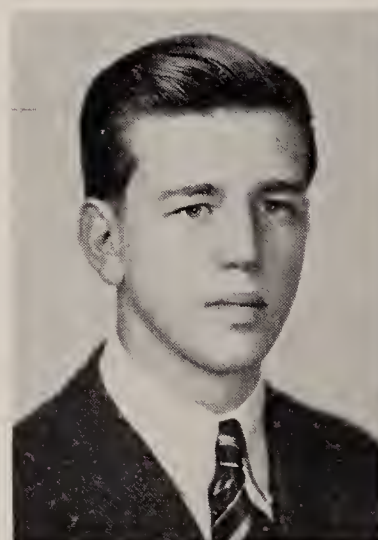
Charlie Stockbridge  
Bold and blond . . . a physique marvelous . . . mammoth gridiron feats . . . varsity last two years . . . class basketball . . . swims and rides with an amphibious ease . . . would breed pure draft horses . . . a reputed dead shot.

#### DONALD B. PHILLIPS

Potatoes  
First team for both track and cross country teams . . . makes it a practice never to be winded . . . eventually hopes for a commission in the air forces.

#### GEORGE R. PHIPPEN

Phip Mass. State  
Athletically a plugger, but off the record raises the roof . . . our human tornado captained track and cross country teams . . . A. A. and Red Cross . . . fishes . . . sketches . . . likes and plays sports in general . . . dances to the point of charm . . . would pilot for Pan-American airways . . . ah, senorita!

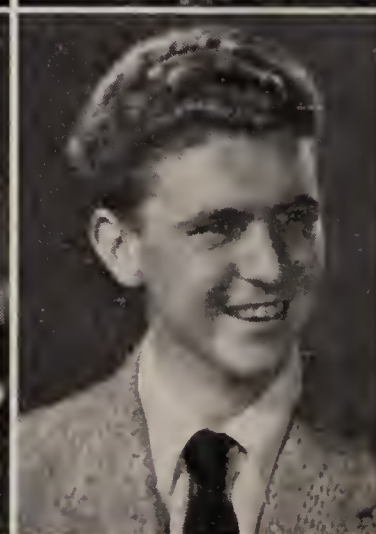


#### MARILYN F. PINKHAM

Pinky Chandler  
Demure . . . bright . . . questionable naivete . . . accept's A's as natural and due course . . . D. A. . . editorialized for R&B and handbook . . . class basketball . . . Library Club, and, of course, steady Honor Rollee . . . will ogle beautiful blue eyes for some lucky boss. . . must pro tem. forfeit dream of convertible.

#### ELLSWORTH POST

Alie  
A shock of red hair over a grin equally as catching . . . tall, in the bargain . . . keenly in love with baseball . . . a devotion for photography as a pastime . . . prefers his companions from Somerville and Woburn . . . all doubtless due to his topknot.



# RICHARD T. PRESTON

Dick Wentworth  
Sideburned and mechanical . . . an apparatus ace . . . drums in speedy competition with Gene Krupa . . . A. A., Thrift, and Science Clubs . . . class basketball since freshman days . . . bowls with a mean aim . . . quest in life are blondes with gray matter—should know there is no such thing!

# PETER P. PROVINZANO

Pete  
The school's best athlete . . . captain of three major sports . . . A. A. Exec. Board and Traffic Lieutenant . . . pipes for the bass section of Chorus . . . the idol idolizes "Marie" . . . equally at home in any corner of the sports field . . . wants to play major league baseball . . . be some lucky school's athletics coach.

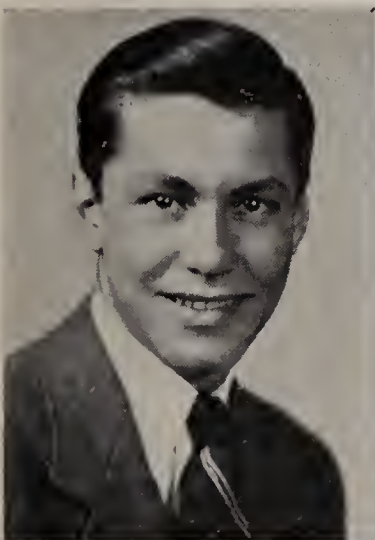
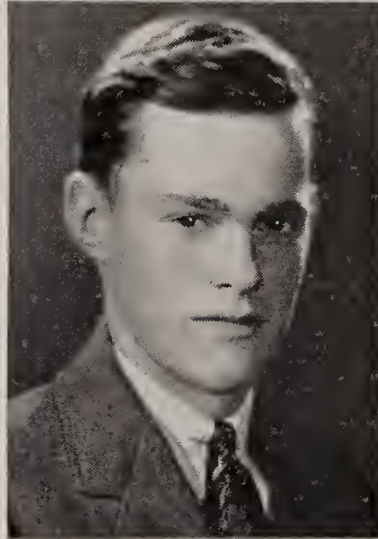


# NEWELL W. PURINGTON

Newt  
Quiet and technical . . . concentration lies on strictly outside interests . . . compiles tomes of sports material and pictures . . . an expert hockey player and a baseball fan as rabid as a Brooklynite . . . if not professional hockey, salesmanship his next stop.

# FRANCES C. QUIRK

Frannie Banford  
A little prompting produces a coy smile from Frannie . . . a little more and a whirlwind of roller-skating rinks, dance halls, and theatres catches up the evening . . . someday ambition is hairdressing, eventually for Hollywood?



# PAUL RALLO

Dubbed "Franchot Tone" . . . leaves women with none of their already variable wills . . . a veteran star in all sports . . . varsity football, baseball, basketball . . . his ability with the card deck respect-inspiring . . . Red Sox third base will be as hot as—as much hotter as it is warm now—under his watch.

# SAMUEL S. REYNOLDS, JR.

Sam College — Photo School  
Candidly and permanently disarms us on film . . . D. A., Science Club, A. A. . . . Tennis Manager . . . newly-founded Camera Club's president . . . holds to classical standards . . . thus wants to become a *good* photographer—not that he's exactly had right now!

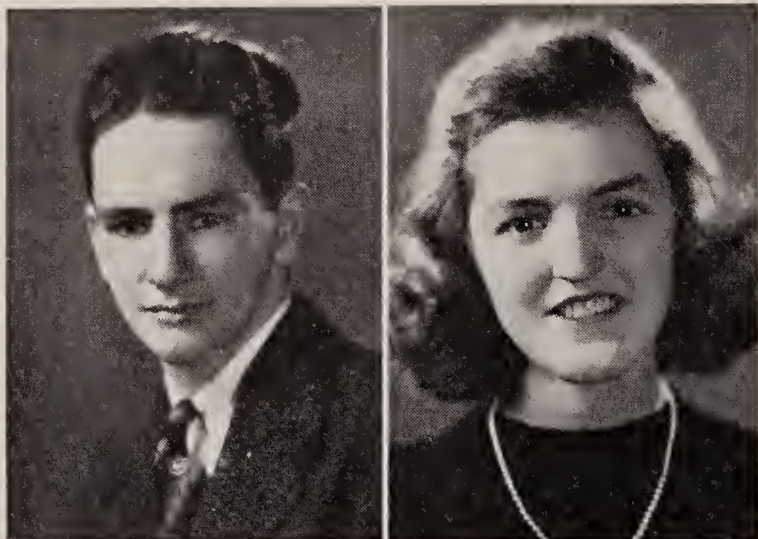


# DAVID E. RUSH

Dave  
Imaginative and versatile . . . a loquacious whirlwind . . . pulled WHS stoppers . . . revolutionized *R&B* and *Aberjona* as editor . . . Vice-Pres. of D. A., and supporting role in Class Play . . . served on Student Council, Science Club enrollee . . . Vau-Deviltry . . . Class Ring and Pin, Historian, Red Cross, Traffic . . . brunette tendency . . . aims to scoop Brackett on the international news circuit.

# MARY RUSSO

Mouse  
Peppy, laughing, funful . . . nickname applies only to physical size . . . go-getting member of Student Council . . . Thrift and Honor Roll . . . rearranges coiffures for unobliging experimentalists . . . reads and talks and talks . . . bicycles like a fiend . . . hopes to own and operate a beauty salon.

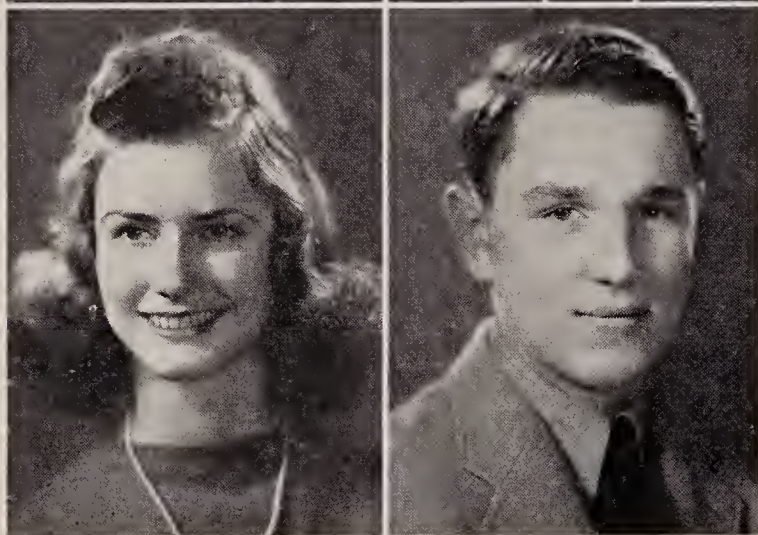


JOHN SHEA

Johnny U. S. Navy  
Fast talk and odd accents . . . infectious . . . Red Cross representative . . . termed a "killer" among ladies . . . is also a rare type of jitterbug . . . Johnny heads for the navy this summer, our fifth supplement to the armed forces.

VIRGINIA M. SHINNICK

Ginny  
Cheerful . . . alert (and how!) . . . always on the run . . . first tidbits direct . . . hustling but thorough . . . under her presidency, Library Club leaped into prominence, more than doubling membership . . . knits sweaters—for something in uniform . . . Thrift, A. A., R&B, Vau-Devil, Class Night . . . basketball, badminton . . . her best-seller should be a whale of a success!



BARBARA F. SITTINGER

Barb Wellesley  
Good-natured, sweet . . . extra-funful . . . Dramatic Association, Science Club, Handbook Revision, Red Cross, R&B, A. A. . . . Cum Laude . . . class basketball . . . skates a pretty figure, sails, and knits . . . if weather is too rough for winning cups at Marblehead, will settle for a ride on a B. & M. railway handcar.

WALTER F. SMALLEY

Steve Mass. Maritime  
Confirmed misogynist . . . but completely devoted to one highly painted gal (le diable rouge) . . . class and intramural basketball team steady . . . a football hero trimmed only with laurels . . . symbolic and silver in Vau-Devil . . . class cut-up and a man's man . . . like many others, now goes down to the sea.

FRANCES S. STRATTON

Franny  
Looks to fill the eye . . . evasively defies analysis . . . one of '42's best products in every way . . . looks like Lake's . . . varsity basketball and softball . . . *Ab-erjona* advertising co-chairman — for ostensible reasons . . . A. A. and D. A. representative . . . Red Cross, Vau-Devil attraction . . . off for the business world—but we think not for long!

YOLANDA SUBRIZIO

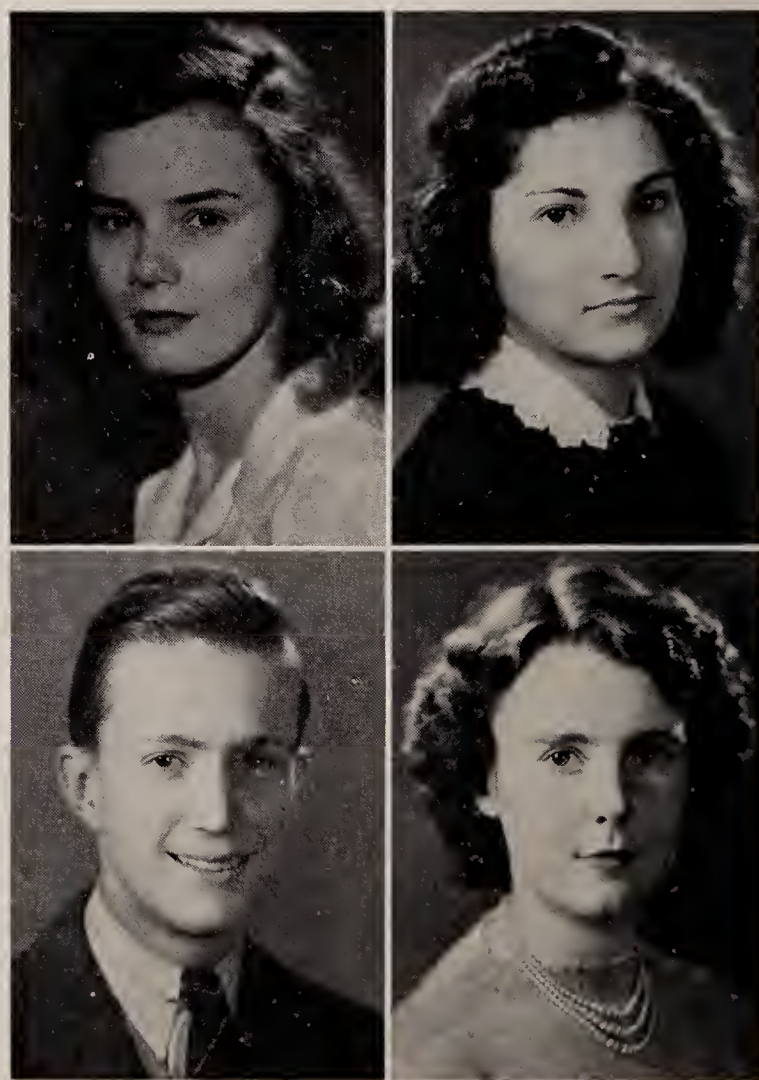
Yola  
Attractive and fiery . . . keeps herself well in the swim of things . . . A. A. and Chorus . . . Cum Laude . . . graces both the beach and the dance floor in swan-like fashion . . . a hang-out is the Woburn Strand . . . would spend her future days replacing slax for something better about our women.

RALPH M. SWANSON

Swanee Harvard—Annapolis  
A scientific genius, in Math or Physics . . . impressive president of Science Club . . . Soph Class President . . . A. A., Traffic, Student Government . . . proved that science and art are integral in D. A.'s last play . . . innate love of the sea—and the fair sex . . . collects odd pieces of coin . . . dreams of an admiralty . . . a long climb but he can make it.

JANE SWEENEY

Janey  
Bubbling and busy . . . is a this year's addition to the halls . . . wide interests cover fine arts field—including bowling—and extend to tennis . . . a clever and able writer, will find newspaper work to her liking.



## CORNELIA T. SYLVESTER

Connie

Bright-eyed and smiling . . . talkative . . . Corny was a pursuing banker during her high school career . . . A. A. and Science Club . . . she bowls, reads, and accumulates photos of filmland's great and glamorous . . . keeps ambition strictly to herself.

## HELEN G. THOMAS

Commercial Art School

Delightful combination of sunny hair and sunny disposition . . . has of late developed particular interest in roller-skating . . . ambition is professional buying or designing herself . . . is sure of success.

## CLAIRE TAPLEY

Tap

Description in superlatives . . . vivacious and breathless . . . always immaculately dressed . . . a natural leader . . . D. A. R. representative . . . Perm. Honor Roll . . . varsity tennis, hockey, and basketball's captain . . . Science Club's winsome secretary . . . Vau-Devil, Prom, Student Council, Class Play Committee . . . still campaigns for a school band ardently . . . conversationally amazing . . . roots for Dartmouth (hmmm!)

## ALBERT F. TIBAUDO

Harry

A fireman, is it? . . . for Harry, the brute and center of our streaky eleven . . . for Harry, the ladies' man (have you noted the profile?) . . . for Harry, the cold and calculating Harry, across the pool table . . . for Harry—as usual, playing with fire!



## JAMES F. TREACY

Junie

Bentley

Handsome, friendly, hefty . . . a regular lineman for the varsity squad . . . A. A. . . . varsity basketball for two years . . . outside interests are blue-eyed blondes . . . Write-ups Board for *Aberjona '42* . . . hopes someday to become a C. P. A.

## LEO P. TREACY

Termite

A sport in every thing he does . . . funf, unpredictable, obliging . . . an outstanding prize of the class . . . has been scurrying around end since his freshman days . . . intramural basketball . . . burns up the cinder path . . . focal point of the Vau-Devil . . . Vice-Pres. of the Junior Class . . . as well as they come . . . naval signaling holds great appeal . . . Navy will get enough explosive fight to last them forever.



## MARGUERITE H. TROOP

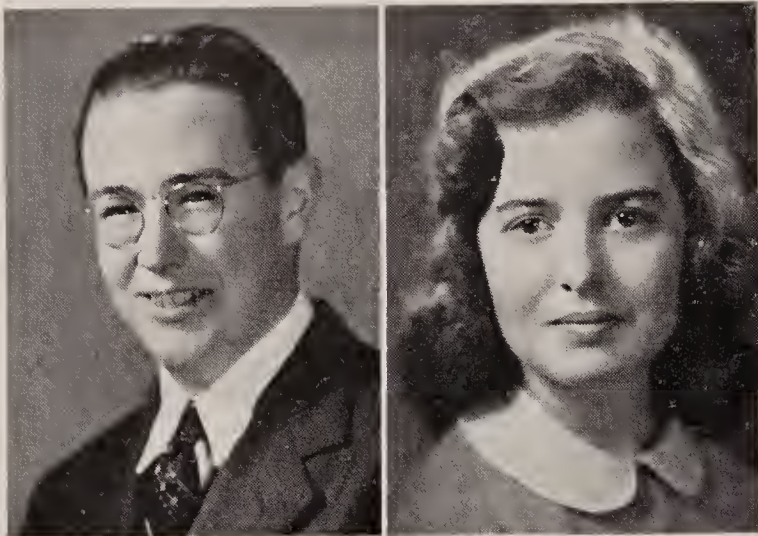
Troopic

Unruffled and efficient . . . Troopic hails from Falmouth . . . has been but a year with us . . . in her spare moments follows the way of all Rembrandts . . . easily plies her way over the keyboards . . . may someday have everyone's number at her fingertips on the local exchange.

## JEANNE VINCENT

Jin

Enthusiastic . . . an excellent friend with a mysterious twinkle in her eye . . . member of A. A., Red Cross, French Club . . . guns, both in the woods and on four wheels . . . whether knitting sweaters or merely eyebrows, the knittingest girl we have in school . . . sets 20 as an age limit for seeing the world.



EDWARD C. WEBER

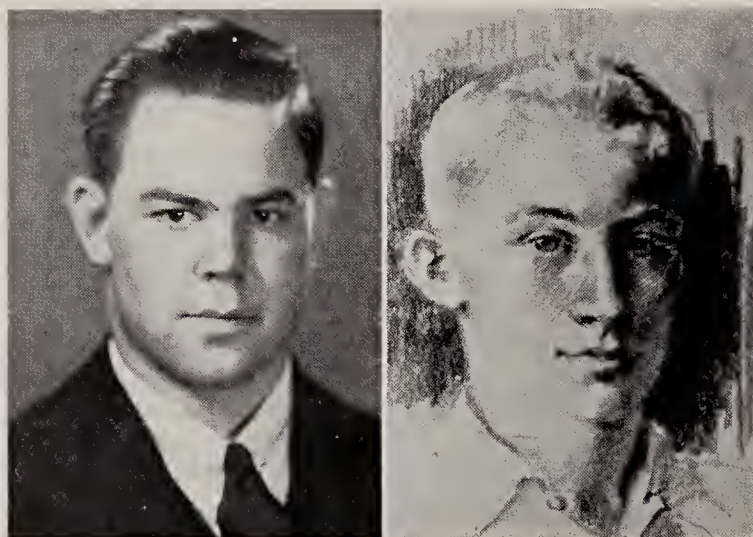
Eddie Northeastern  
Husky . . . inquisitive . . . rises in the  
wee hours to practice his patience be-  
fore school . . . model plane-builder  
. . . frosh football . . . Science Club  
standby . . . will go to Mass. State via  
Northeastern . . . wants to fish in Yel-  
lowstone's geyser holes and obtain a  
pilot's license.

PAULINE WELCH

Paulie Mass. General Hospital  
Quiet and conservative . . . occasionally  
explodes with a prize piece of wit . . .  
A. A. . . . Paulie came to us Junior  
year, changed her mind about several  
things . . . has since decided to serve  
the cause of humanity — or what?

JAMES F. WHITEMORE

Whisperin' Emma N. H. University  
"Windy," friendly and noisy . . . al-  
ways *audible*, and unfailingly keen . . .  
Gibraltar of the pigskin eleven for two  
solid years . . . tracked down ads for  
Class Play . . . gave vent to frivolous  
self in Vau-Devil . . . if longing ful-  
filled, would doubtless explode the peace  
of Tahiti . . . will one day reach the  
"All-American" bracket.



GEORGE D. WHITTEN

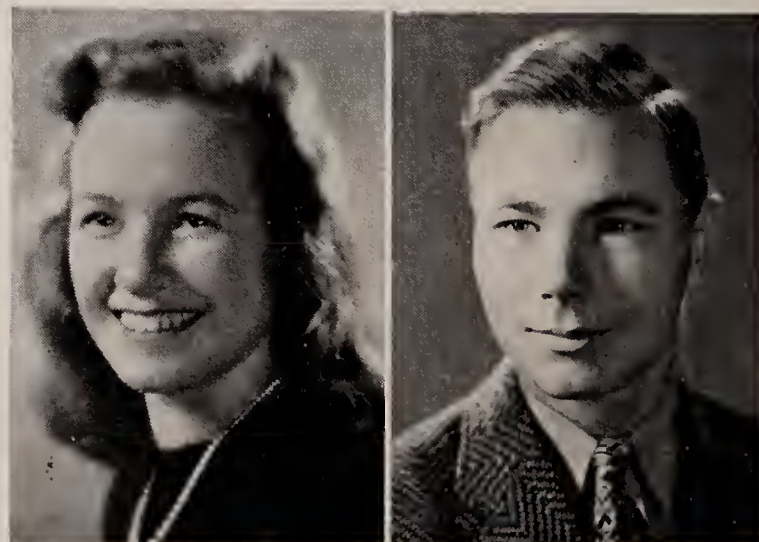
Whitey  
A crew haircut . . . tells great, tall  
stories . . . a boat-builder and an en-  
gine tinkerer . . . Cross Country . . .  
a demon driver who "likes" women . . .  
inventive George creates prize dishes at  
Brigham's (eats 'em too) . . . has his  
eye set on a sometime million-dollar  
job—but not if *we* could get there first!

BETTY ANNE WRIGHT

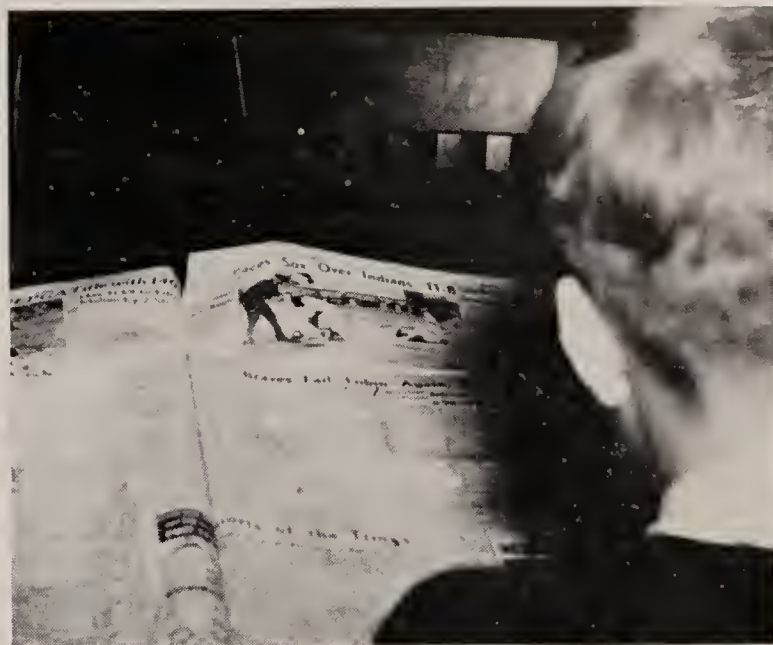
Betty  
Laughing, lovely, and incredibly blonde  
. . . dotes on arguments with Cinnie  
. . . and anyone else if she wins . . .  
re-elected A. A. rep. . . basket-sinker  
for class team . . . third floor Traffic  
(halts most of it) . . . *Aberjona* Write-  
ups . . . Vau-Devil's ooh-la-la . . . D.  
A. during the middle years . . . en-  
visions chugging off for Texas with  
"Shadow" in Harold Teen's jalopy.

RICHARD C. YOUNG

Dick Mass. Maritime  
Running, driving, or wooing, Dick en-  
joys himself to the fullest . . . WHS  
trafficontrol . . . Chairman Class Play  
Committee . . . head usher at most of  
school functions . . . Track and Cross  
Country . . . member Student Council  
. . . future as Chief Engineer on a  
tanker.



### *Deep Concentration*



## *Classes*

Occasionally it strikes us that we come to school to study; occasionally, that is, when Mid-Years or finals — or College Boards — roll their inevitable way around. We would swarm to French class, desperately hunting for that extra half-minute in which to complete a ten-page translation assignment, or wreak vengeance on Miss Bennett's typewriters, while inwardly cussing at the Machine Age.

By and large, we can say that all WHS courses are interesting — if involved. Of course, we might sometimes draw Miss X into an argumentative discourse upon a totally irrelevant subject, but only to avoid a quiz and not slow up the inevitable progress of our education.

Naturally, some of us (and oh how few!) did better than others. Explaining that second-quarter red marks were for Christmas on December twenty-fourth was idiotic and out of the question; so we misplaced them until after vacation anyway. The elite of our group, however, were warmly announced in homeroom notices, sported Cum Laude pins — some of which disappeared a couple of months later, but no matter.

For those, however, who have maintained an *average* of 85 or better since those fatal days of Latin under Miss Carmichael until Mrs. Stacy finally calls a truce, the highest academic distinction that can be bestowed by the school is the honor of a listing on the Permanent Honor Roll.

Added to the Permanent Honor Roll this year were the following:—

GERTRUDE AGRI

JOSEPHINE BONSIGNOR

SHIRLEY BRACKETT

MARION CIRURSO

BARBARA COSS

NATALIE COX

BETTY ANN ELLIOTT

JACQUELINE HAMMOND

NORMA MANDEVILLE

JANE MCCARTHY

MARILYN PINKHAM

BARBARA SITTINGER

JANE SWEENEY

CLAIRE TAPLEY

MARGUERITE TROOP

*Whistles at your work!*

WINCHESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY  
WINCHESTER, MASS.



Mooney, Pres., Twombly, V. P., Poirier, Sec., H. Elliott, Treas.

## History of The Junior Class

Let's take a birds-eye view of this already famous Junior Class. We find such sturdy male athletes of the gridiron as Bill West—who's slated for the captaincy next year; Bob (Crusher) Jackson—that "fulfillment of a coach's prayer" who carved his initials on many a luckless opponent; "Fatty" Buzzota, who blocks for keeps and tackles for blood; Frannie Poirier, John Murray, David Holmes, Frank Melargni and Gaspar Lentine. The second team boys were Jack Errico, Robert Treacy, Addison Augusta and Harold Boodakian, who were no slouchers either, when it came to the "manly game".

The basketball fiends include Bill Mooney—who claims six feet of muscle and can cover ground like a wolf; Pete Twombly—the new captain and a famous "sure shot"; and Bill West—our three-letter man, who, with Mim, makes the floor smoke. To Jack Errico, "Fatty" Buzzota, Franny Poirier, and Kendall Wright goes much of the credit for the exceptional showing of the second team in winning sixteen games and losing only one.

Those ace bat slingers are Poirier, West, Talcott, Russo, Twombly, Goddu, Murphy, Errico, Wright, Ramsdell, Rasset, and Agusta.

The net men are Bill Mooney—the new captain; Jack Tarbell, and Stearns (Chubby) Ellis. The Junior "Harriers" of the Cross Country squad were Hugh Hawkes, John Eaton, and Capt. Dick Briggs.

Then consider those kings of the cinder path; Blake, Murray, Lindberg, Briggs, Marchant, Hawkes, Redding, Symmes, Pynn, and Ewell—all adding to the fame of next year's graduating class.

Enough of this male glory; let's see who the feminine stars of the athletic world are. The first team hockey addicts were Esther Capone, Betsey Drake; Shirley Palson, Dorothea Richardson, and Phyllis Russell. The second team numbered such junior stars as Helen Elliot, Charlotte Leary, Mary Murray, Marion Philbrook, and Joan Wild. Dotty Richardson and Esther Capone were elected co-captains for next year.

Miss Fenton's hoop wonders of '41 who proudly wear the numerals '43 were Marion Philbrook, captain-elect for next year; Shirley—"Swisher" Palson; Joan—"Doey" Wild; Marjorie Smith; Betsy Drake; and Dorothea Richardson. Mary Wood, Esther Capone, and Ellen Jackson made a fine showing on the second team.

The Junior Class holds in its midst the talents of Claire Smalley, Frank Horne, Parker Symmes, Janet Eaton, John Maynard, Sue Burr and Yvonne Clennon—so ably displayed in the Junior-Senior Play and the Vau-Devil Show.

We can't cease without mentioning those scoopers for the *Red and Black* staff, Paul Blake, Alice Parker, Charles Murphy, John Eaton, Jean Stillman, Jean Kenton, Marie Moore, and Bill Daley. Later the school elected Chuck Murphy to the A. A.'s presidency.

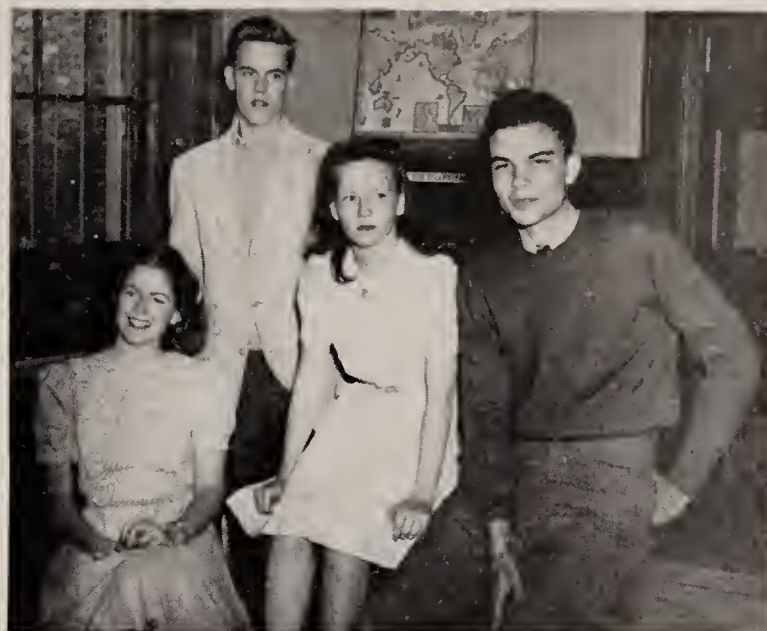
Leaders of this illustrious group are: Bill Mooney, President; Pete Twombly, Vice-President; Franny Poirier, Secretary; and Helen Elliot, Treasurer.

*Scribes:* BILL DALEY, JOAN WILD

## History of The Sophomore Class

As Freshmen, the present Sophomore aggregation baffled the Wadleigh professors by setting a mark in thriftiness, Red Cross co-operation, and A. A. membership for all future Frosh to shoot at. This year the suffering Sophs have more than held their own scholastically with the upperclassmen. As Freshmen the class elected four fine officers in Dick Fenno, Bob Maynard, Barbara J. Smith, and Ann Jennings. Picked as their successors and completely competent to take over the heavy "labors" which are mainly made up of an invitation to the Prom, were Gordon McGovern, Phineas Newton, Ruth Tapley, and Jean Freygang. In athletics the class has produced athletes fit to battle for varsity berths on the various squads. On gridiron, jogging cross country, flying 'round the cinder path during track sessions.

Many talented Sophomores are sprinkled throughout the various school societies and clubs. There were probably few who did not enjoy Herb Mahoney's "Weary Willie", Patsy Leonard's "Maudie", Bert



R. Tapley, Treas.; P. Newton, V. P.; J. Freygang, Sec.; McGovern, Pres.

Moore and his violin, Bill Everett and Earl Spencer in the "Air Raid" and undoubtedly none who failed to perk up when viewing the Sophomore girls in the pony chorus in the Vau-Devil. This class will continue to grow bigger and better and without doubt will leave on unsurpassable record behind it when it graduates in 1944.

*Slated by* DICK FENNO

## History of The Freshman Class

When the Class of '45 first passed the doors of the Wadleigh, we were a group of timid students. Our first notable accomplishment, after getting used to homework, was the election of Charles Lovejoy as President, Joe Errico, vice-president; Jacqueline Barnes, secretary; and Sam Buzzotta, treasurer.

We were well represented in sports. Our freshman football team, captained by Joe Tofuri numbered twenty-two numeral winners and managers Dunn and Sleeper. In accompaniment, two groups of cheerleaders were chosen by Mr. Smith, one headed by Marty Jackson, the other by Mary Penta.

Larry Parker was the only frosh to receive a first-team letter in cross-country, and was also out for track with Quine, Sharon, and Cameron. Basketball second team included Amico, Errico, Slack, Way, Quine, and Creedon. Amico, Walsh, and Roche made varsity baseball.

During the height of the paper drive Rooms 4 and 6 raced in a collection of over five thousand pounds in a single week.

D. A. revealed actors and actresses in our presence, with E. Hanson, K. Way, E. Cameron, M. Chefalo, and C. Lovejoy performing.

*Scribbler:* JANET PRIDE

Lovejoy, Pres., Errico, V. P.; Barnes, Sec.; Buzzotta, Treas.





## *Progressive Parliamentarians*

*Front row:* S. Burr, McGuerty, Burinot, Browne, McDevitt, M. Wood, Blake, Beranger, M. Drake, O'Malley.

*Second row:* Shinnick, Litchfield, Cameron, Clark, Nichols, J. Ware, Rush, J. Errico, T. Smith, C. Gay.

*Back row:* Mr. Nichols, B. Moore, R. E. Harris, T. McCarthy, Greene, C. Crandall, Mr. Cooper.

These were crucial days for the Student Government; after drastic experiments made during the inaugural program, student expectations were little short of revolutionary. What was easiest forgotten is the co-operative design upon which the Council was moulded. Actually, S. C. G. made its greatest advances this year most quietly. Thus the Student Council became a steadily functioning organization, responding more to the demands of situations as they arose, than a method of reorganization of the school generally. Its campaigns were many, spirited, but calculated to promote the greatest possible accord among all factors in the building.

A recommendation from an English symposium in the fall prompted the paper drive, that is, in addition to the *national* government's urgent appeal for every scrap of paper available. Homeroom quotas were fixed—well in the hundreds of pounds per week—and soon it became common sight to find troops of students overlaid with the weight of yesterday's headlines. What the original object of the campaign was has long since faded beyond the focus of present possibilities, that is, organizing a school band.

But through its homeroom representatives and the *Red and Black* S. C. G. has maintained a perpetual—if trickling—inflow of paper, for both the nation's use and its own coffers. It has been largely Eddie

McDevitt's epic struggle to save the school's record—beneath a load of cardboard cartons and unemptied wastebaskets.

Another end reached by the Council was the assumption of responsibility for Vau-Devil in the future. Magically, the show resulted in a tremendous success, both financially and in the quality of the acts themselves. Besides the usual Friday matinee and evening performance, an added night (which was a sell-out) padded the treasuries of every organization (A. A. in particular) which was dangling by its last relief check.

When the last debt was erased and the last source of revenue drained, moreover, the profits soared into the hundreds bracket; obviously the Council had made its best and wisest investment of the year. And in so doing, S. C. G. had added a new branch to its already fast spreading program; that is, the management of the school's productions for raising the all-important, all-scant FUNDS!

Student Council suffered defeats as well, but went down with the School's backing. We refer, of course, to the hue and cry of the year: 'We wanna ju-u-ke box an' a coke bar in the cafeteria!' We still felt that the last point was to be made on this subject, when war restrictions again intervened; no more coke, no more records, no more juke boxes.

To the annual meeting of the Student Government Associations of Eastern Massachusetts held this winter went Mary Wood and Eddie McDevitt as WHS delegates. The purpose of this league being to spread the idea for co-operative government to as many schools as possible, reports were made at the Milton High School of steps taken over the past year, with a ways and means program for erecting a council and conducting it on a permanent basis explained later during the convention.

A recent resolution appearing at one of the Council's famous Thursday afternoon sessions was a proposition for a new system of appointing a Traffic Squad (particularly its chief and his lieutenants). After considerable debate, both at meetings, in the home rooms, and up and down the newspaper's columns, a plan was finally submitted to the student body and adopted. Resultantly, Traffic's heads are now elected directly from the students themselves, on a ballot drawn up by the Council, replacing the old method of faculty appointments.

Employing a little auto-suggestion, members of S. C. G. held a special meeting immediately after Mr. Grindle's departure for camp to choose and raise donations for an "au revoir" gift. When neither their imaginations nor those belonging to other high school inmates produced anything, a human fallacy for giving another what you yourself want showed itself in their final decision—a Philco! For a time, Miss Wilfert's exhibition of the gift had rather

strange results, with sudden bursts of jazz sizzling through the corridors!

Late in the season a committee was appointed to investigate handbook regulations concerning conduct in the school, with an eye to revisions of "outmoded"—as they were termed—rules. (Even the Council can get tired of it). But in this effort to modernize such regulations, if not, in a sense, to reconstruct them, the day and the times were as much observed. The 1942-1943 handbook will include air-raid precautionary instructions to be added to the already complicated set of golden maxims.

All in all, this has been a banner year for S. C. G. For both by way of innovations and improvements it has been unsurpassed and promising. Within the space of a few months the Council has developed a character entirely its own. And with its stamp of approval goes the fair judgment and loyal representation of the school at large. Compared to its infant existence and untried potentialities, its accomplishments have been remarkable. From its organization a little over a year ago it has aimed to become one of the bases of school support—and has steadfastly remained that!

With the leaving of S. C. G.'s president earlier this spring, Eddie McDevitt succeeded to the key position on the Council's board. Officers for the year were Joe Duran as President, with Eddie McDevitt filling the chair as second in command; Mary Wood noted the minutes, and half-seconds, and Paul Blake supervised the bank books.

Presiding: McDevitt. Left to right: Donahue, Greene, Litchfield, C. Crandall, M. Drake, S. Burr, M. Wood, J. Ware, Blake, T. McCarthy.

"Mr. President . . ."





## Thrift Association

*Front row:* S. McCarron, Crandall, C. McCarthy, R. Maynard, M. Wood, Mrs. Stacy, Clark, C. Teel, J. Murray, J. Eaton, Blaisdell, Engstrom, Dover.

*Second row:* V. Chapman, Barnes, E. Hanson, Burinot, R. Tapley, B. A. Smith, B. J. Smith, Ray, Jennings, Cox Fillipone, J. Somerby, M. Philbrook, O'Malley, B. Shea.

*Third row:* W. Connor, Creedon, Marchesi, Litchfield, Rae, Sleeper, Maroney, C. Walsh, Bates.

*Back row:* McGrail, Hicks, Goddu, Blake, T. McCarthy, B. Hamilton, Hersom, Kimball, K. Wright, Meuhlig.

Sure as Fate and once every Tuesday, "BANK DAY TODAY" placards spot the twenty-or-so homerooms of WHS, and ninety-nine per cent of the student body antes up for the future. Percentages are always the concern of our J. P. Morgans, and in particular our super "master of capital" Neal Clark, who presidents Thrift with a business eye, a business mind, a business heart.

Results, however, have been immensely gratifying, not merely to the Winchester Savings Bank, but also to the school's record, which has always been among the most outstanding. Rough approximations of \$5000 deposited have been made by all the secretaries and assistant "secs" of the organization, and

over \$3200 has been converted into Defense Stamps by students through this agency. The lowest average yet recorded was 97.9% established by some room probably at the west end of the building, for Mrs. Stacy advises Thrift Association—everyone in Rm. 13 banks. Others to share honors with that homeroom are 23, 27, 30, and 37.

Vice-President throughout the year was John Murray, who was assisted, as in all bustling banking houses, by another V. P., namely Bob Maynard. Carrying it a step further, overworked Mary Wood employed her own secretarial assistant (for the other knee?), Cynthia Teel.

## First Aid

Gassed, fractured, drowned, dead—no matter what the case, the first aid group—newest, most popular, and we hope most successful addition to the school's curriculum—can treat any and all with efficient equanimity. Organized in mid-winter by the Red Cross Chapter in Winchester, it is designed to instruct students and faculty not solely in first aid methods under ordinary circumstances, but as much—in fact more so—to give *accurate* knowledge of the subject to as many people as possible in event of enemy attacks.

It was difficult, at the outset, to accustom ourselves to the sight of former figures nine-tenths swathed in bandages (and the other tenth covered with mercurochrome paint—or something) roaming the corridors after school hours, but we gradually got so used to it that everyone was signing up for instruction.

So great was the response when this program was announced that the course had to be restricted as a fourth-year class, at least until more teachers can be obtained—and more room!

## Junior Red Cross

Red Cross literally leaped into prominence last December with the outbreak of the war. Almost simultaneously, Miss Mackedon succeeded to the post of faculty adviser, and an energetic series of drives was then inevitable.

Ideally choosing what was obviously most appealing from the school's ranks, Red Cross swung every campaign it had initiated with considerable success.

Red Cross, under its ambitious president, Jeanine Beranger, had since early fall campaigned at regular intervals during assembly periods. The food drive at Thanksgiving received almost as much attention—or push—as did the Woburn game itself, and the collection was greater than it had been for some years previous. The subsequent aim of the group was perhaps the easiest, namely, a pencil stub salvage. Any French student of Miss Mackedon can remember the thorough pocket searching that regularly amassed scores of stubs every day. At the same time, and again for the benefit of the Veterans' Hospital, packs of cards were solicited. (Almost shamefacedly we discovered a quantity of these in our lockers too).

By mid-winter, however, the whole aspect of the Red Cross changed from an institution of charity to a solemnized duty. With a plentiful sum donated by each homeroom, the school was for the first time officially enrolled in the national organization itself.

Turning to the immediate needs of the armed forces, Red Cross initiated a drive for ditty bags for men scattered all over the globe. With this came also the announcement that afghan squares were both in demand and comparatively scarce, and shortly afterwards strings of yarn would trail into Room 22. A knitting school, for the benefit of the boys, was opened, and the response to the call was remarkably large. Doubtless much of the credit for domestic attraction is due to Miss Mackedon, who, despite her cats, manages to get about on occasion.

Playing Santa Claus and Mister Bunny during the year, JRC collected Christmas and Easter cards in a separate drive. Boys laid up in camp—for one reason or another—who were unable to reach the big cities to do their own shopping had an instinctive feminine touch in their choice of holiday messages this year, as "the girls" made their selections. Profuse thanks were later received from these outposts' commanding officers.

Thus, straining its every nerve to make the services conscious that the home fires were still burning, a year-round project of "joke scrapbooks" was boosted. Corn always evident in our slightly daffy moments, there was little trouble incurred by this idea. Estimated thousands of quips of all nature and cartoons have poured in.

Vice-President for the year was Margie Chapin; John Eaton was Secretary-Treasurer.

*Seated:* Hatch, Sittinger, V. Cooper, Miss Mackedon, Chapin, J. Eaton, Beranger, Boyle, Perry, S. Carroll.

*Second row:* Roberts, V. Straghan, J. Freygang, C. Stewart, A. Davis, L. Brown, E. Jackson, Milne, S. McCarron.

*Back row:* D. Sherburne, Mahoney, R. Phinney, Reynolds, Fitzpatrick, W. Eaton.

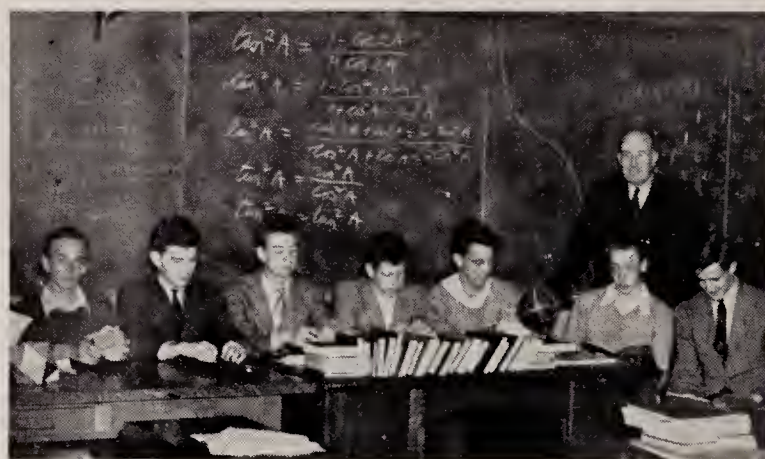




*Seated:* Larson, Browne, Preston, T. McCarthy, O'Keefe, E. Moulton, R. Armstrong.

*Experimenting:* Swanson, Dowden, Hersom, Orr, P. Smith, Leathers, Weber, Abbe.

*Seated:* J. Maynard, Hawkes, Mooney, Spencer, Greene, P. Smith, Hall.  
*Standing:* Mr. Butters.



## *Atom Smashers*

Where numbers are concerned, Science Club celebrated its biggest year; and, as well, its most important program in many years.

Early films exhibited in the fall months discussed modern means of power and the defense materials, with particular emphasis placed on aluminum, thus coinciding with a nation-wide drive. Probably the most stressed meeting of the year was the lecture on incendiarism, where every student member was trained to recognize a bomb by sniffing it! When reasonable assurance of its explosive character was established, he was then to pick it up, and throw it away — into his neighbor's — er, throw it away!

"Einstein" Swanson was the natural leader for the organization, with Bill Dowden to fill in his shoes — literally — in the event of a miscombination of chemicals. Claire Tapley was Secretary, and "Mike" Hersom chased down the dues. On the advisory board were Marjorie Chapin (we wonder why?), George McQueen, Kenny Wright, Sally Browne, etc.

## *Numerical Pi Eaters*

Einsteins or just queers? Actually neither one. Math Club, explicitly, was organized to explore phases of a subject which time requirements will not permit in ordinary classroom work. Members, naturally, have been those with some inclination towards Math, but all those who lean to crosswords and anagrams will find both ample opportunities and brain-twisters to keep them busy. As Mr. Butters has repeatedly stated, "it's all a matter of science".

Math Club, however, is destined to become an important feature in the school, if rumors about aviation courses to be introduced next year are true. The once-a-month meetings the Club has held since its organization last fall will probably then multiply like rabbits. At the helm since the beginning, and who has since been elected for a second term, is Hugh Hawkes; Bill Mooney was Secretary.



*Seated:* B. Wright, Pray, V. Straghan, P. Eaton, S. Sherburne, R. E. Harris, Mr. Cooper, Derby, Pride, B. Allen, Nutter, Kriner.

*Second row:* Creedon, R. Curtis, Litchfield, Hobby, Coulsen, C. Newton, E. Murphy, Salyer, M. Wood, Dickson, J. Curtis, Sleeper, C. Walsh.

*Third row:* E. Swiedler, J. Ware, G. Clennon, Tourtellot, S. Straghan, Blake, J. Murray, Byford, Nichols, Howe, Holmes, J. Eaton.

*Back row:* Brazeau, Lovejoy, Poirier, Provinzano, Twombly, Knoettner, Swanson, West, Lambiase, Mancib, Young.

*L. to R.:* Zamanakos, M. Connors, Armstrong, F. Amico, Miss Wilfert, Shinnick, E. Duffett, O'Keefe, P. Hatch, Partridge.



## No "U" Turns

Keep to the right, single file, and *no* talking!—(we regretfully admit) is one of the indelible marks WHS has impressed upon studes marching through its corridors. At every stairhead and strung down every hallway monitors regulate entre-class traffic with an "iron hand". No less than half a hundred officers are required to maintain this perfect (?) silence. Under the command of "Ichabod" Harris and his three lieutenants, Derby, Callanan, and Murphy, the squad is advised by Mr. Cooper.

Traffic, as a result of scholastic pressure, was reorganized at the end of the year, with the election of its officers made by a vote throughout the building. The remainder of the squad was elected by the customary method. At Mid-Years new appointees took their posts.

## Date Due?

From the first, it was obvious that Libe, under Miss Wilfert's guidance, was to be one long, happy series of study halls. But not only does she know the contents of every book on the shelves; she also has interested forty other WHSers in her field as well, with the result that Library Club is a *big* organization.

Checking books, presiding at the desk, slip checking—these are not the sole functions of Miss Wilfert's proteges. Exhibits loaned by the Children's Museum, and outstanding work from the art department, were also brainstorms of President Virginia Shinnick and Secretary Frances Amico. When the business of psychologically selling books to undergraduates was on the downgrade, members could be found knitting afghan squares for Red Cross, or visiting book fairs. Ah, who said a librarian leads a dull life?



*Orchestra*

## *Strauss, Sousa and Sundry*

The height of the WHS musical season is marked by a concert, not in the mid-winter chill, but, more appropriately, in the blooming spring. The orchestra itself has since done its own share of blooming, with a vastly increased number of potential members in the string section. With this augmentation, Mr. Brown took longer classical strides with a program that required both members and painstaking technique by any group of musicians.

The listing for the morning's concert included first the minuet from Haydn's Eleventh Symphony, followed by a more modern and free selection from Verdi's "Il Trovatore". The brass section shared the spotlight with the a propos trumpet solos for both Mendelssohn-Bartholdy's well-known "Spring Song", and in patriotic measure, "The Marine Hymn". The overture to Wagner's "Tannhauser", next on its program, displayed the group's power at its fullest. For the first time an original composition by a WHS student was performed. Alice Parker's "Largo" showed definite skill and promise. Ponchielli's "Dance of the Hours", concluded the assembly. Orchestra, while losing many of its steadies through graduation, has swelled to so permanently established an institution that a body of recognized artists will be a definite WHS contribution to the musical world.

Conductor: Mr. George Brown. Violins: J. Stillman, Beranger, Carr, Clement, E. Duffett, King, S. Smith, Snyder. Cellos: B. Drake, B. A. Elliott P. Chapman. Flutes: M. Drake, Foote. Clarinets: A. Parker, R. Dickson, R. Tapley. Brasses: Downer, Edmunds, Lovejoy, L. Parker, Ramsdell, Talone. Saxophone: J. Curtis. Piano: P. Milne. Percussion: Hall Horne, McDevitt.

## *Chorus*

Twice a week first period study hall enjoys the polyphonic strains swelling heavenward from the auditorium. These nearly-a-hundred voices blend in both choral group singing and part music of more advanced character. Under the direction of Mr. Wilson, whose instructing solos have since long ago become famous echoes, the chorus has a varied repertoire, ranging from the "Kerry Dance" to more profound classic pieces. The school, while rarely treated to a concert by the chanceurs themselves, has, however, heard parts of the body on various occasions, particularly during the colorful Christmas program and graduation.



*Off The Record . . .*



## *Ballast for Broadway*

*Seated:* Shinnick, O'Keefe, Brackett, Parker, Browne, Rush, Miss Bailey, Elliott, Nickerson, Smalley, M. Jackson, R. Cooper.

*Second row:* B. Gay, Dorsey, Cranfall, Brown, C. Gay, B. Harmer, Budgell, Engstrom, Pride, Dickson, Terhune.

*Third row:* Pray, Fitzgerald, J. Mortenson, Herrick, L. Thompson, Howard, M. Drake, B. Drake, B. A. Smith, Penniman, Wallace, B. J. Smith.

*Back row:* E. Phillips, Hersey, Spencer, Everett, Greene, T. McCarthy, Reynolds, Orr, Nichols, Hall, W. Eaton.

Out of the minor leagues, D. A. this year emphasized a "quality policy" to prove its mettle. Higher royalties did the trick, and the success of this little tenet can be seen in consistent gleanings made from the Association's roll for Class Play stars, make-up artists for Vau-Devil, and stage crews for various programs.

The theater season opened with "Ebb Tide," a murder-mystery as ghoulish as anything from Orson Welles, directed by Bill Orr. Emotional to the quick of our fingernails, both play and characters were creditably handled by G. McQueen, R. Nichols, C. Smalley, T. McCarthy, B. J. Smith, J. Cummins, E. Hanson, and T. Arnold.

Comic relief was the subsequent "melee-dramer," "Paging Mr. Tweedy." For a time superabundant Tweedies converted the relaxed setting of a hotel lobby into a literal riot, until the situation finally dissolved itself. Numerously as Tweedies were S. Greene, W. Everett and E. Spencer, and the supporting cast included V. Terhune, S. Palson, C. Crandall, B. Harmer, A. Penniman, K. Way, and E. Cameron. A. Parker directed.

"Georgie Porgie," while laboring under a titular handicap, upheld the old adage about not judging things by their exteriors. Talbot Smith, aided by an over-large "tuc" but hindered by only fourteen years, eventually ended up as a blase New Yorker on a heavy New Year's date. In mood were those sirens, la Howland, and M. Chefalo. Motherish V. Burr and R. Swanson, C. Lovejoy, and V. Olivier turned out polished performances.

Judged by a "vox pop" among the Association's members to have presented the most professionally acted play of the season, Group C's contributions to the cast of "Georgie-Porgie" provided compliments of the organization and a custom originated some years ago by Miss Bailey—box seats at a matinee of "The Corn Is Green"—typical, matchless Barrymore.

Climaxing the season was the annual party, made possible by members as able in the kitchen as on the stage — made successful by even more typical actors, the hungry. Shortly afterwards, the offices of B. A. Elliott as Pres.; D. Rush as Vice-Pres.; S. Browne, Secretary; and L. Nickerson, Treasurer, changed hands for 1942-1943.

## *New England to the Old*

The *Red and Black* blossomed out with its biggest coverage on it: D. A. wished it had produced it; the Prom Committee was everlastingly grateful for it; It? — the Junior-Senior Class Play, "The Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court"!

The first costume play presented in many seasons, as well as one of the most difficult to direct successfully, boundless credit and orchids go to the cast, director, stage crew, and all others who assisted in producing an ingeniously well executed program. Sly readjustments of plot combined every possible feature of the modern theatre: musical comedy, pantomime, tragedy.

Bob Nichols, as the canny New Dealer, provoked such an uproar between the twentieth and fifth centuries that a convulsed audience slowed the play up

to half pace. And B. A. Elliott slinked around the castle and His Highness with so deft a technique that it was doubtful for a time that right would triumph. Frank Horne's interpretation of Merlin, colorful, scheming, problematical, made history. And Claire Smalley's Queen Guenever was perhaps the most realistic characterization of the evening. In addition, Claire was responsible for all the accurately seductive garb for ladies of that era. Shirley Brackett, Johnny Maynard, and Sid Blanchard will never be forgotten in their trio of romantics — or rather the word is triangle. Bob Byford, Parker Symmes, Janet Eaton, Virgie Straghan, and Adelaide Partridge were equally excellent.

As in the past, Mr. Small again directed most capably, and Bill Orr was greatly responsible for a hallmark production.

### CLASS PLAY CAST

*Standing:* Dodds, Partridge, Byford, Straghan, S. Blanchard, Symmes, C. Smalley, Horne, B. A. Elliott, Nichols, Eaton, Brackett, J. Maynard. *Kneeling:* Coach Small.





## Wring Out The Old . . .

*Seated:* M. Carroll, Brackett, R. B. Harris, Fillipone, Doub,  
M. L. Allen.  
*Standing:* Orr, B. A. Elliott, Rush, J. McCarthy, Abbe.

We worried much about our charge in his first teen—*Aberjona*, that is. With less time than ever before, and the additional pressure of wartime restrictions, it was often far easier to give up the ghost for a coke than to labor late over galleys, or even remember the existence of such a thing as a deadline. But here it is, after much blood-sweat by one editor or another.

From Douby's pen, in particular, came the vigor of the whole scheme, and to her adroit originations and the humor of our chief photog, George Gould, most of this edition's success is due. B. A. Elliott, with a completely new job on her hands, won certain laurels, both for herself and the book. Harris and Carroll, as our sports editors, were unbelievably accurate. Orchids, of course, must go to Barbie Coss and Donny Drew, whose sales records have been unequalled in over half a decade, with credit for the ads to our chairmen, Abbe, Stratton, and Shea. Gracie's hustling as our Asst.-Editor kept us mindful of our-

selves (luckily), even when we would gladly have forgotten what we were about. And as an information storehouse we could find none better. When her call to the business world came, Brackett added these duties to her already heavy Features considerations. But she eased us through so many tight squeezes with such prolific outbursts of talent and cheery assistance that at times we were almost happy about the whole thing. To her, incalculable thanks, and the responsibility of the book's being what it is today. As for Mr. Nichols, we can scarcely say anything—largely because we spend our time these days trying to dodge him. Without his guidance and experience we should still be helplessly mired, though, and for his time, our grateful appreciations.

Who else? Ah, Dave Rush, who, out of words (finally), has resolved upon Tahiti to get away from it all. But at present he's still busy with student reactions to and BILLS for *Aberjona* '42.

Lo, the poor Indian!

## *Eight Point, Twelve Picas*

M. L. Allen scraped paste from the ends of her fingers; B. A. Elliott scoured the dummy for last-minute corrections; the rest of the staff gazed in mute amazement at a deadline made on time for the second day of school; and the *Red and Black* was off on another tempestuous year.

A spurt of enthusiasm during the Junior year led to the paper's doubled size under its new staff—the brunt of the scheme, however, falling on co-editors Elliott and Rush, whose summer vacations were clipped short to produce the face-lifting. As a result, action cuts, better and more articles, and huge ladders of ads spotted the face of the pages. The last was the work of Advertising Chief Bette Shea, who scored an unprecedented record of sales and persuasions.

*R & B* involved itself in every important intramural discussion that arose, true to that distinctive canon of journalism—free speech. Campaigning for a school band and a better yearbook (and here we hope to have fulfilled its editors' fondest yearnings), the newspaper also went gunning for the traffic squad, and a certain female fad, nearly settling both questions in its favor.

Sudden vacancies of editorships during the summer, necessitated a complete reorganization of the staff

last fall. As a carefully catty features editor and gossip chief, Mary Lou Allen left none with a leg to stand on; and Bill Orr, as news editor, covered himself and the sheet with laurels by managing to make scoops as well as reviews for front page meat. The sports department was directed by Bob B. Harris and Tom McCarthy, two naturals, with that section taking great strides over former columnaries. Circulation was headed by Alie Parker, and exchange editor was Sally Browne. Both of these accomplished much during the year.

With the advent of government restrictions on paper supplies, the staff would eye the stacks of *Times* and *Heralds* amassed by the student body to promote band collections, hoping desperately not to discover any *R&Bs* among the heap. None they found, but by common consent of the editorial staff, the burden of keeping the sheet in existence was transferred to junior shoulders, which have since promptly proved both their courage and their worth under Bill Daley, the new editor.

Blackouts, however, would have been impossible while the 1941-42 staff filled the masthead. For despite its increased, or perhaps more entangled, web of newshawks, Monday evenings were unforgettable sessions by light of the midnight oil.

*Seated:* Rush, M. L. Allen, B. A. Elliott, Shea, A. Parker.  
*Standing:* R. B. Harris, Orr, Browne, Crandall.





Left to right: Pan-America, Abbe, Downer, Mr. Graves, Rush. Speaking: Brackett.

## Unaccustomed As We Were . .

Within its walls echoed a war message; it rocked with the roar of the A. A. rallies; it was the scene of mercy appeals and laugh riots, history films, and of course most important, graduation. Yes, some of your biggest moments were lived in the auditorium.

Herewith is a cut of one of Mrs. Stacy's highlights—historical in every sense of the phrase—which was presented Pan-American Day, in celebration of that project's sixtieth year as a part of American foreign policy. With as many variegating facets as a chameleon has colors, the WHS assembly schedule was plotted to produce some of the best contributions to your high school career—and how you loved that!

Perhaps the greatest event was the day you received public recognition before the whole school at the sports awards assembly, or when you spouted your twenty-word piece in one of the D. A.'s productions like a Greek tragedienne. You whooped during Vau-Devil, and had twice the fun backstage as in the audience. And, subject to lapses of virtue, you would go to assembly, book under arm, prepared to study for the first period Chem exam, only to find the program far more interesting than scientific textbooks. Yes, many of your biggest moments—!

## With Life and Fortune, The Best

Often dangling precariously over the high school roof for good shots, our Beatons and Bourke-Whites were largely responsible for the best parts of "Aberjona '42". Camera Club members must have an abiding sense of humor, for the death-defying chances they took for the sake of art—or collecting dues—are equalled only by the Gym Team.

This, too, was the group's inaugural year, and interest in photography—if not talent—at WHS is extremely keen. As a result, Camera Club was actually subdivided into corps of staff photographers for *R & B*, Vau-Devil, Yearbook, and school publicity in general.

Art, as a *bobby* is limitlessly expensive; for this reason Pres. Sam Reynolds deemed it wisest to include a little instruction on this year's program, particularly on the subject of technicolor. Town enthusiasts contributed magazines (yum-yum), and with advent of spring, Nature was doing everything possible to make prize-winning studies. Circumstance—alias government restrictions—has since cramped their style a bit, but apparently not much. Vice-president this year was George Gould, with Bill Everett and Frank Brooks as secretary and treasurer respectively. Curator of any chance masterpieces was Dick Spencer.

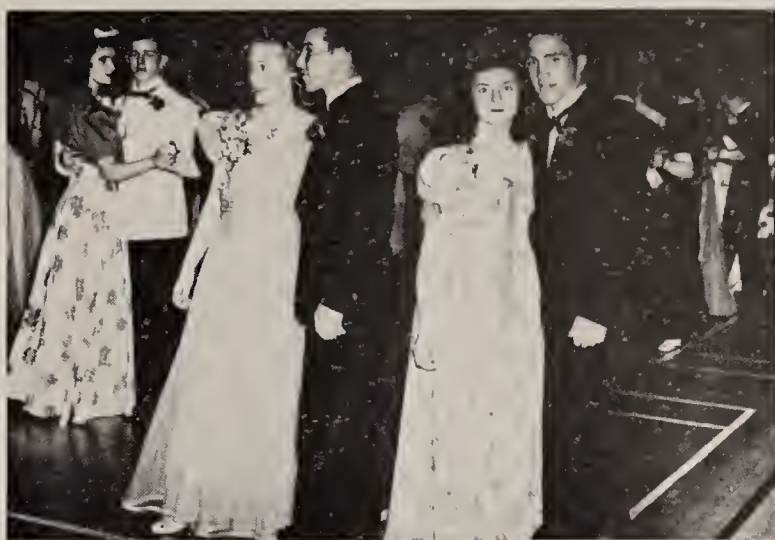
*"It Happened One Night"*

## Dances

Prom-enading was the most popular pastime of the year, whether it was the occasion of that night of nights on May second, or the informal dancing that followed a league basketball game. Whether it was bright lights, pop, and Courtney Crandall's orchestra, or organdie, gardenias, sultry summer hours, and gliding to the strains of "The Regimentals," we loved it, but in different ways.

A. A. frolics were swamped funhouses. Credit of all kinds goes to its social committee, chairmaned by Brackett, who really delved deep and got us there rain or shine. "Swing Your Partner" was the theme of all these gala gatherings. It was the time and place for all our pent up (or is it exhausted?) corridor conversation. Occasionally it would take the bitters out of our once-in-a-lifetime losses by the team, and shower sweets on our spirits—the supernatural kind.

For weeks beforehand, the planning board of the Fall Sports Dance never let us forget the fact that the event was in the offing. Placards all over creation prepared us for a gen-you-ine hoe-down, but actually it was a little tamer. We marveled at the quantities of bee-yootiful pumpkins placed eerily about the



gym—until we discovered how they got there, we thought the A. A. had *really* turned itself inside out for our entertainment. The following week we heard about a picture of the committee, one of whose members was lugging a pumpkin face, in *R and B*, but as to which was the committeeman, and which the Jack-O'Lantern, we had debates.

Muted trumpets and lighted penthouses sent us "Sky-High" at the Junior-Senior Prom, while we made memories and dreamt on. All credit, though, goes to such committeemen (and women) as Brackett, Doub, Cooper, Dowden, Orr, Byford and many others whose efforts counted so much for the dances' success.

Mrs. Stacy told us that never before had any Prom been such a blazing glory of color and laughter, which was quite obviously the case. Shooed out of Europe, Molyneux and Schiaparelli had created some "beauts"; and as for crowds—and orchids—well, the closest thing to it would have been *Gone With The Wind's* premiere. If it was to be our last fling for the duration, some exit!

Summing up, it could be said that the purpose of each dance was bountifully fulfilled. The A. A. always pecunarily conscious, attracted crowds on the slushiest evenings. And "Newt" spoiled us a bit with his music, for outside the "very-tops" bracket we found no orchestra half so good on everything from the blues to boogy-woogy.

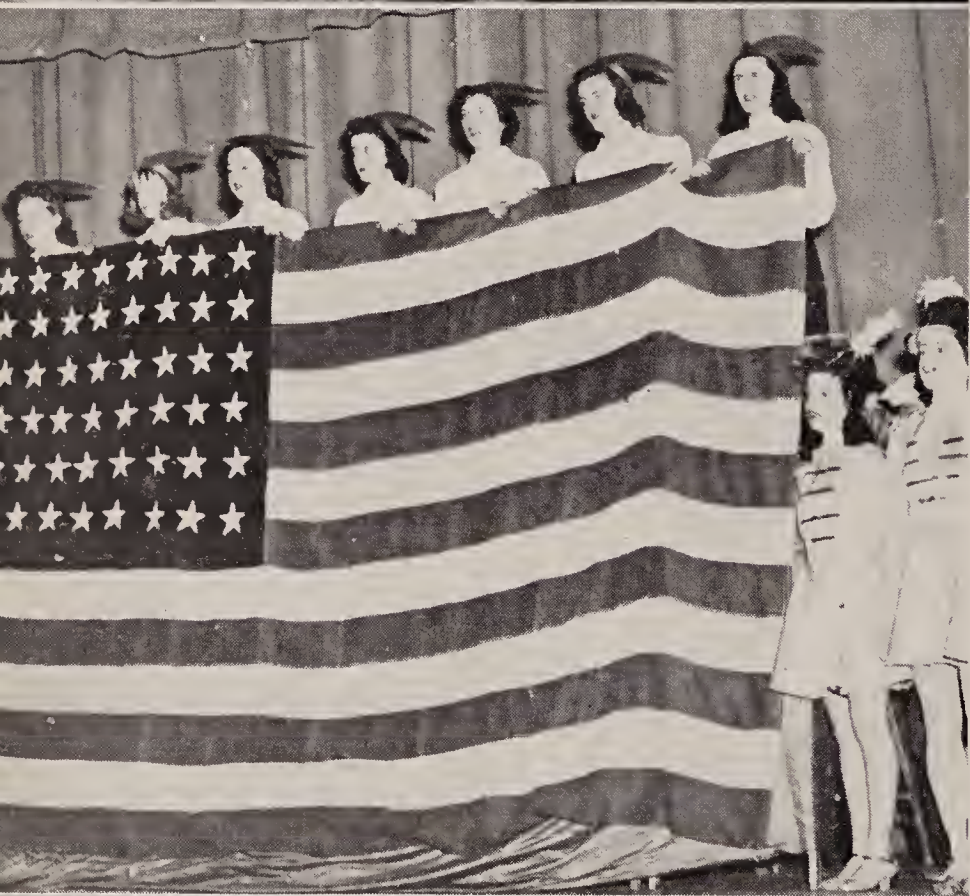
Of course, in another sense, after the ball was over we had even more fun, but, heigh ho, we won't talk about that.





# VAU -

Vau-Devil for 1942 chalked up its tenth annual this March, and in celebration of old age, played before *two* jammed houses, in addition to the Friday matinee. (The A. A. could now afford to be the center of extra-curricular attention).




---

*Long to be highlighted in memory of that weekend are Bill Daley and Willie Hodge as the outstanding Academy Awards to our own or any other stage . . . . the fascinating togae of the Bowery Belles . . . . Patsy Leonard's prodigious memory, and the way she choked on her apple Saturday night . . . . the sight of Coach Knowlton wearing out his seat as he slid over the floor, while he stuck for dear life to Bert Moore's wiring . . . . "Stonewall" Jackson and L. Treacy (need we say more), and the way the stage has been sagging ever since . . . . Stearns Ellis spotted at the wrong moment with a bomb in his hands . . . . Kenny Wright and Dick Tourtellot, our two-men-in-a-horse . . . . duets by Burr and Blanchard . . . . the fraternal references to the faculty on the programs . . . . "Evie" Clennon, our premier danseuse, oomphing the ballet with gay abandon . . . . Crandall and Orchestra's happy excellence . . . . our tap*

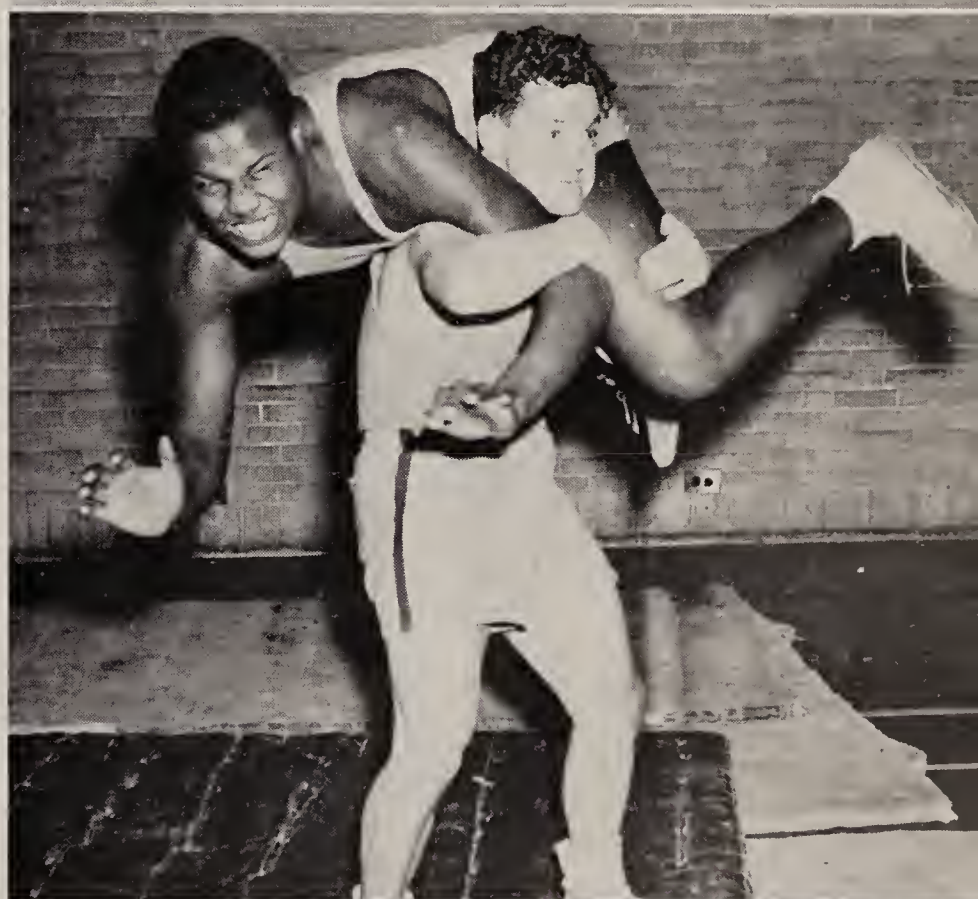


# DEVIL

Costomarily sharp to the point of being blunt, Vau-Devil this year passed over the heads of the audience many a fine crack, some of which we are just getting or still enjoying. It was reassurance like this from underclassmen that leaves us confident of future successes.

---

*choruses . . . . Ruth (Morse Code) Horn . . . . the irrepressible Donny Drew & The Texas Twisters (particularly that cowboy of the West, Cosimo Simonetta) . . . . the Sterling Silver Symbols, perfect sculpture . . . . altogether made for an unforgettable production. Our glow, little glow-worm, with electrically lighted dumb-bells . . . . the pony chorus in costumes half-innocent, half-???? . . . . Deep in the Heart of Texas . . . . "Debbie" Fenton flying offstage at the end of each act, making sure that the next half-dozen are ready . . . . the way makeup tastes when it runs down your face in streaks . . . . the teetering message sent by taps, when it was hot as — backstage . . . . our songbirds of the North, all eight of them . . . . a little matter of blown fuses in the projection booth, at crucial moments . . . . our "brass hat"ted girls . . . . fatal errors in buying chocolate candy in heat such as then . . . . the grand finale, and an unexpected curtain call.*





#### A. A. EXECUTIVE BOARD

*Front row:* Hodge, Pray, Murphy, Pres. Callanan, Brackett, Nichols.

*Back Row:* Coach Knowlton, Lundin, Coach Fenton, Provinzano, Derby, Mr. Hayward.

Membership in the Athletic Association leaped to an all time high of 782 student ticket-holders, in this year of '42. The traceable inducement to buy was the new low-price ticket plan instituted in September. Under this plan, the subscription price of the A. A. was reduced from \$1.00 to \$.10. By making this initial payment, a member was entitled to attend A. A.-sponsored events for the small additional gate charge of \$.10 plus tax.

The Fall Sports Banquet, held in November, featured Mr. Pat Hanley, B. U. coach, Mr. Frank Provinzano, W. H. S. alumnus and B. U. star, and Mr. Don Forte, captain-elect of the '43 Harvard eleven, as its guest speakers. Grace Fillipone and Dean Derby were rightly awarded the Wheeler-Mans-

## *The Athletic Association*

field cups for outstanding sportsmanship and achievement.

As was expected, the demands of rights to attend the banquet were tremendous, only more so this year. Thus, an even tighter clamp — or rather, dividing point — was necessitated.

For the benefit of its light-hearted members, the A. A. sponsored two "full" dances, the Fall Sports Dance, and the Midwinter Patriotic Dance, with Courtney Crandall's much-demanded-band officiating at both, plus eight informal basketball "juke dances".

Both these affairs were completely successful, financially and to the school at large. Those gatherings will long be remembered for two reasons; first,

*L. to R.:* Don Forte, Capt. of Harvard's eleven; Dean Derby; B. U.'s Coach Hanley; Bert Callanan.





*Seated:* Coach Knowlton, A. Murray, B. Wright, Lundin, Hodge, Pray, R. Murphy, Callanan, Brackett, Nichols, Derby, Provinzano, Coach Fenton, Mr. Hayward.  
*Second row:* C. Teel, Bryce, J. Kenton, Power, Herrick, Coulsen, C. Smalley, Crandall, Foote, Carr, A. Thompson, M. Philbrook, Dover, J. Duffett.  
*Third row:* J. Kimball, Coon, Talone, Errico, Pride, Booth, McGrath, M. Jackson, Twombly, Phippen, Swanson.  
*Back row:* T. Harmer, G. Clennon, Clark, Everett, Greene, Mooney, Crandall, Grindle, Ramsdell, Ottiano, Quine.

that it was in every way an all-school affair (down to the band), and second, that coke flowed like water. Secretary Brackett had scored the most complete triumph in "socializing" A. A. in its history.

The ever-popular Vau-Devil Show, now in its tenth season, was offered jointly by the A. A. and Student Government, and, consequently was just about twice as good, playing for two jammed-house evening performances instead of the usual one.

Varsity Letter awards for the girls were presented in new form; small emblem-like shields, sporting the varsity W, plus a hockey stick or a basketball or the like, took the place of the traditional sweater-size terry cloth letter. The innovation proved popular with the female athletes, and many sewed their rewards on the pocket of their favorite jacket.

The A. A. contributed to the Golden Jubilee of Basketball Fund, and when the army called Mr.

Frank Provinzano, second team basketball coach, presented him with an attractive "going away present".

The Athletic Association, as the largest organization in the school, and hitherto the most potent, did, however, run into friction with the Student Council on the grounds of influence, but since then proposals in both quarters concerning constitutional amendments have eased the situation.

A. A. has much for which it could well pat its back. Huge membership, huger attendance at games, only served to prove that the introduction of the cheaper ticket had been a howling success. The Thanksgiving classic alone was viewed by more than 6,000 people as results from the ticket window showed.

For benefit of A. A., Camera Club has several times offered its pictures to the public eye, and here again the net profits from both showings for both Senior and Junior High Schools showed success.

## Football

Winchester's '41 gridiron squad shattered all professional forecasts by finishing in third place among State Class C teams. From its initial jaunt into Framingham's territory for a 7-0 victory, later scoring twenty-one points against Wakefield's record and another eighteen over Lexington, the Red and Black was cutting an undefeated, untied, unscored upon silhouette for itself—until the fateful Danvers tangle. Briefly, we were taken to the tune of 14-6.

Indomitable was the stuff its dream was made of, however, and in a stunning return to the paths of glory, Winchester rapidly smothered Punchard 13-6; Maynard 27-0, and Reading 16-0. On successive weekends 19-0 and 26-6 trouncings of Stoneham and Belmont paved the way for the traditional battle with Woburn Thanksgiving Day, where a 7-0 scar on our neighbors ended the season for both teams. The over-all total for WHS was a brilliant 160 points against the bare 26 grabbed by opponents.

*Front row:* D. Connors, C. Murphy, T. Derro, Leary, Hicks, Tompkins, Cromwell, A. A. Amico, S. Buzzotta, Bacon, A. Bugbee.

*Second row:* R. B. Harris, R. Jackson, L. Treacy, R. Murphy, F. Buzzotta, A. Tibaud, Callanan, Capt. Provinzano, Derby, J. Treacy, West, Whittemore, W. Smalley, C. Philbrook, Mgr. Hodge.

*Third row:* Coach Knowlton, Holmes, J. Errico, H. Boodakian, J. Murray, Byford, Lentine, A. Cummings, Augusta, Melaragni, Poirier, R. Treacy, Edmunds, Coach Bartlett.

*Back row:* C. Tofuri, J. Tibaud, Lambiase, Migliacci, LeRoy, Harvey, Foster, E. Spencer, J. Kimball, Greene, A. P. Amico.



Captain of the team, Pete Provinzano, famed for being everywhere and *there* at one and the same time, shared honors as halfback with veteran ball carrier Dean Derby, also a play caller. Bill West, who consistently managed to find a clear field, starred at fullback, while blocking back position was in the hands of able Frank Buzzotta. Subbing in the backfield was fleet Johnny Murray.

Endman Jackson was his literal "stonewall" self; Dick Murphy and Bert Callanan patrolled the other flank. At tackle were Jim Whittmore and Steve Smalley, both constitutionally iron. Charlie Philbrook and Jim Treacy fitted guard grooves perfectly, and center Al Tibauda started things buzzing. A swell second string included Bob Byford, Leo Treacy, Francis Poirier, Davy Holmes, Gaspare Lentine, and Frank Melargni. The second team, captained by Kermit Edmunds, could count four victories, one tie, one defeat.

Nor was it uncommon to find Winchester names roaming over the sport pages of the Boston Papers in type as big as a collegiate game. So frequent was the appearance that by the end of the season, Provinzano and Jackson had reached the all-school team bracket, and everyone else on the team wore laurels of print, particularly Derby and West.

At the fall Sports Banquet Bill West was announced as future captain of the eleven, and the boys were presented with gold footballs. Because of the dissolving of the Middlesex League, customary laurels were gone, but, unofficially at least, we were again *The champs!*

*Derb!*

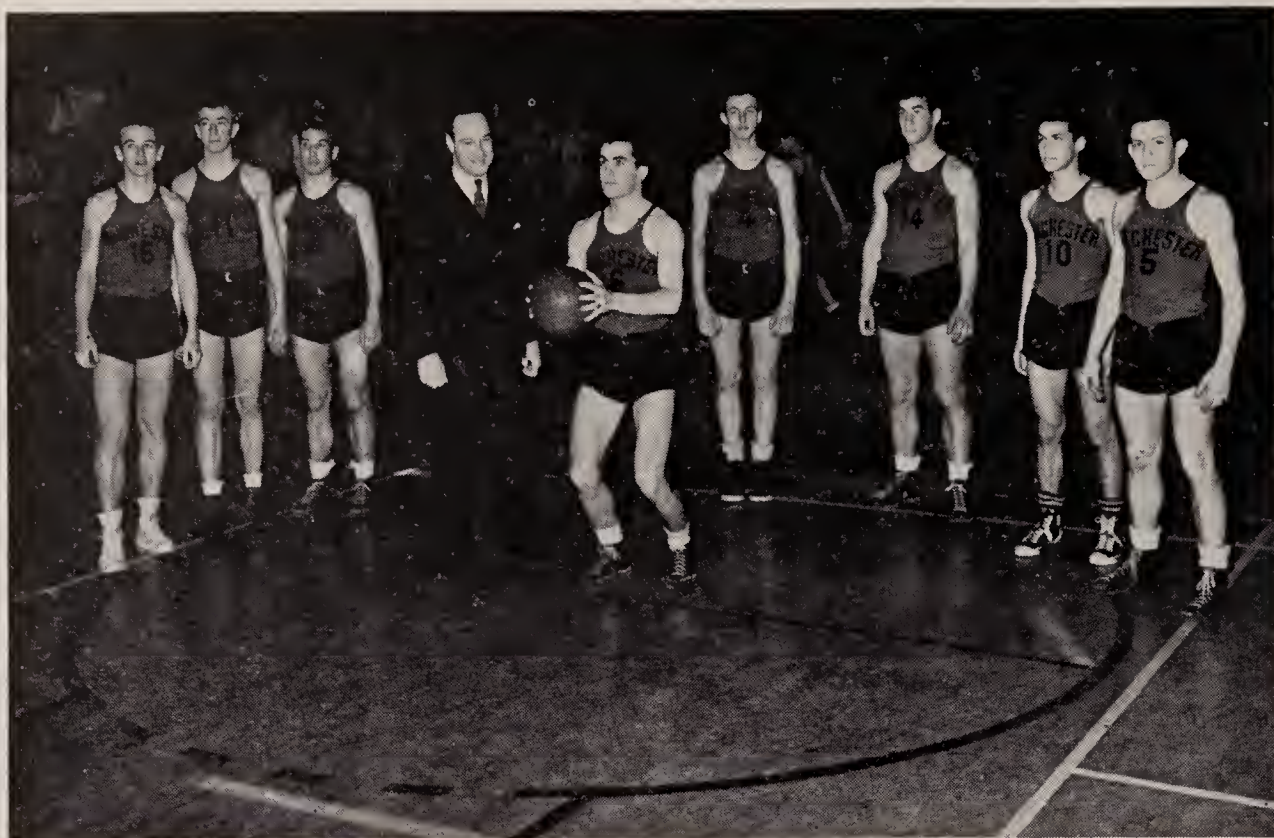


Taking advantage of camera enthusiasts scattered about WHS, Coach Kniwlton employed a movie technique of teaching the game to the squad, using reels run off at each game to discover the flaws in each play or player. Resultantly, a point of perfection was even more closely reached. And the school at large enjoyed the films no less either; several occasions were there when the Red and Black raced over the screen in technicolor before the eyes of the student body.

## *Freshman Football*

Junior Varsity football may lack the thunder and lightning of the Varsity squad itself, but the greenhorns' performance under Coach Nichols largely determines the quality of future teams. The frosh objective, by no means influenced by mediocre scoring, can thus be said to have been reached in vital experience. The grand total for their games was one win, two ties, and two losses.

Numerals were awarded at the winter assembly to Captain Joe Tofuri, Bucci, Clennon, Errico, Faieta, Ferraina, Berquist, R. Hitchcock, Lovejoy, Monson, Roche, Toolin, Tourtellot, Violante, Walsh, Washburn, Way, and managers Dunn and Sleeper. The five freshmen included on the Red and Black's official team was a promising supply, numbering A. Amico, S. Buzzota, Lambiase, J. Migliacci, and J. Tibauda, who received second team letters.



## Basketball

Left to right: Drew, Mooney, Provinzano, Coach; Bartlett, Capt. Derby, Twombly, West, Rallo, Callanan.

Winchester's '42 cagers enjoyed the fruits of victory eleven times this season, but tasted defeat on six occasions, when slush kept school support in a largely telepathic medium. Technically considered the best coached team on the circuit, the team placed third in the Middlesex League's listing. Although it sparked badly before the advancing quintets from Lexington and Belmont, Coach Bartlett had actually trained an armada for next year as well as this.

As captain, Dean Derby was the defensive stand-out, and Pete Provinzano's high score (140 points) was in good keeping with his general record. Donny Drew, Bart Callanan, and Paul Rallo comprised the remainder of the senior drawing-card. Juniors on the floor included scrappy Pete Twombly, captain-elect for '43, and rangy Bill Mooney, whose reach accounted for a score of 150 points when combined with baskets sunk by Pete. A great improvement marked Bill West's play during the season.

The second team maintained a nearly flawless record, which bore no black marks until the final game, when, because of rough spots collected during a vacation, it was vanquished for the first and only time. A good coach for the squad was Frankie Provinzano. Jack Errico and Frank Buzzotta co-captained. Willie Hodge again was the capable manager.

Winchester	34	North Attleboro	21
Winchester	32	Alumni	26
Winchester	41	Concord	15
Winchester	18	Lexington	24
Winchester	28	Punchard	21
Winchester	33	Reading	22
Winchester	20	Belmont	30
Winchester	32	Wakefield	30
Winchester	18	Woburn	30
Winchester	27	Stoneham	25
Winchester	27	Chelmsford	15
Winchester	19	Lexington	22
Winchester	25	Woburn	28
Winchester	36	Reading	22
Winchester	20	Belmont	30
Winchester	39	Wakefield	31
Winchester	31	Stoneham	18

## Baseball



*Front row:* Wright, Weldon, Swymer, Saraco, Moore, Errico, Poirier, C. Walsh, Muehlig, Mahoney, Callahan.  
*Middle row:* Carey, Goddu, R. E. Harris, A. A. Amico, Talcott, Russo, Rallo, Provinzano, Capt.; R. Murphy, Martens, Derby, Post, West, Twombly.  
*Back row:* W. Hodge, Mgr.; Joyce, Hannon, Foley, J. Harris, Nihan, Penta, Greene, C. Murphy, Augusta, Roche, Ramsdell, Rasset, Coach Knowlton.

Winchester	10	Reading	3
Winchester	11	Lexington	3
Winchester	2	Belmont	3
Winchester	8	Stoneham	3
Winchester	13	Maynard	4
Winchester	4	Reading	0
Winchester	4	Lexington	1
Winchester	12	Belmont	1
Winchester	5	Woburn	4
Winchester	15	Stoneham	6
Winchester	10	Maynard	0

Captained by Pete Provinzano, the WHS ball team opened up with seven lettermen in the lineup, an advantage which later subjected many an opponent to a shellacking. The material of the squad was well-balanced and proved its mettle as one of the toughest in the league.

Behind the plate was "Allie" Post, a capable receiver and a good man with the willow. At the first stop around the diamond was Bill Martens, consistent and good, who snatched "Dapper" Dick Murphy's tosses from second. Charlie "Windy" Talcott played shortstop, and "Bullet" Rallo sat on the hot corner. The key to the pitcher's box was strictly an affair for Provinzano, and "Angie" Amico toed the mound on occasion with unmistakable ability.

In the outfield were Frank "Gee" Russo in center, with Dean Derby at right. When pitching arms were out of joint, Poirier, West, Twombly, Goddu, and Harris complemented the pitching staff. Coach Knowlton's team was managed by Willie Hodge.



## Track

*Starting:* A. Redding, Blake, Hawkes, Phippen, Murray, T. McCarthy, Ottiano, F. Lindberg, Briggs, Mancib, DiMambro.

*Standing:* Coach Smith, Cameron, L. Parker, J. Maynard, Marchant, Symmes, Armato, Abbe, J. O'Brien, Donahue, Sharon, R. Pynn, R. Dickson, Quine, J. Pynn, J. Eaton, Mgr.

While Mr. Smith's reputation was established on the Wesleyan diamond, he versatily coaches both track and cross-country. Co-captained by Bob Phippen and Johnny Murray, a junior, the team met Maynard, Lexington, Beverly, and Waltham. Other jaunts included the Saugus and Belmont Carnivals, and later the State Meet at Newtonville.

Down the hundred-yard stretch this season dashed Paul Blake, John Ottiano, and Bob Abbe. Speeding over the 220 distances were Murray and Di Mambro, and for the quarter mile Redding and Blake sprinted

regularly. In the distance races Briggs, Phippen, Mancib, Symmes, Hawkes, Parker, and O'Brien represented the Red and Black.

Field events were the particular duties of McCarthy, Ottiano, and Lindberg in the broad jump, and in high jumping. The shot-put was heaved by Ryford, Phippen, Pynn, and McCarthy. John Eaton managed the team.

Particularly outstanding was our winning of the Saugus relay carnival.

## Cross Country

The problem faced this year by Cross Country was not one of skimming the broth, but making suitable broth for the skimming. Shortfooted by the presence of only such regulars as Captain Bob Phippen, Bob Collins, and Hugh Hawkes, league competition was beyond the possibility of material at hand.

Applause goes to Coach Smith, however, whose first contact this was with Winchester's runners, for having culled so ambitious a team. Kim Whitney,

Bob Dutting, and freshman Larry Parker were other letter-winners, and were supported by Johnnie Eaton and Andy Armato.

Highspot in its meet schedule was the team's run with Everett Vocational, proudly undefeated, when they winded the opposition and walked off with the score card. Stirred by fame and success, our fleetfeet even raised 1940's standing in the State jaunts by two places.

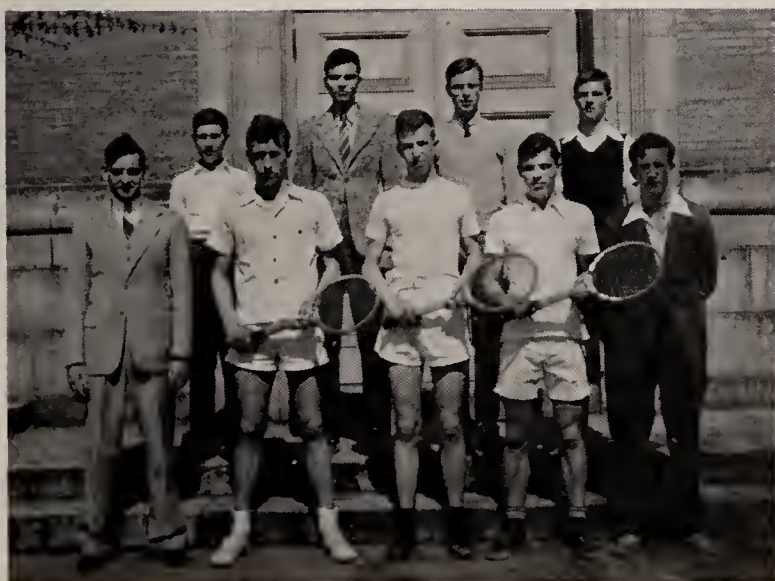
*Front row:* Chefalo, Snow, Coach Fenton, Capt. Downer, A. Murray, Wolff, Keyes.  
*Back row:* Penniman, M. Ware, B. Drake, Howard, M. Drake, Wallace.



## Boys' and Girls' Tennis

Six lettermen returned to Winchester racqueteers this year; for the most part Juniors blossomed out as our "Don Budes", with Bill Mooney as captain. Mr. Rodgers' proteges, representing a definitely "tennis town", carry a hereditary strain for the game, or appeared to, from the record of wins. The remainder of the team included Jack Tarbell, Gordon McGovern, Stearns Ellis, Dick Fenno, Ted Atkinson, and Jim Ware.

Andover was the first match on the schedule, followed by Haverhill, Somerville, Lexington, Newton, Brookline, Melrose, and Medford. The State Inter-scholastic Tennis Tournament was also entered at Belmont at the season's close.



Winchester's female furies have the clay court situation more than well in hand, standing, as they do, undefeated, and with only three points scored against them during the entire season.

Not until the eleventh hour had Coach Fenton determined finally upon a set team, but, after the final eliminations, the listing was headed by Captain of the team, Ann Downer, and followed up by Muriel Howard, Mary Keyes, Anne Penniman, Betsey Drake, and Anna Murray.

First on their list of easy conquests was Belmont, which, unable to eke out any kind of a score at all for itself, sacrificed all five points to the Winchester tennists. A follow-up victory was swept up off Melrose's courts to the tune of 4-1. Next meet was that at Arlington, and again all credit went to the WHS team at 5-0. The last and hottest match of the season was the clash with Winsor, culminating in a draw, 2-2.

*Front row:* Coach Rodgers, Tarbell, Capt. Mooney, S. Ellis, Coon, Mgr.  
*Back row:* Fenno, McGovern, Atkinson, J. Ware.



*Left to right: Coach Fenton, E. Capone, P. Russell, Palson, B. Drake, Doub, Foote, E. Duffett, Richardson, A. Murray, Fillipone, Downer, E. Blanchard.*

Swatting their way through a good season under Dinny Foote's leadership, the hockey team finished with four wins, two ties, two losses.

With Miss Fenton's coaching, Betsy Drake, Shirley Brackett, Esther Capone, Shirley Palson, Dottie Richardson, Emma Duffet, Grace Fillipone, Janet Doub, Ann Downer, and Anne Murray sped the oversized cueball down the green for a dozen goals, as against the six that slipped past their own sticks. Second team was headed by Peggy Carroll, whose thirteen teammates were bucked more frequently, but still maintained good standing. With practically the entire line returning, next year's co-captains (Richardson, Capone) expect by experience to captain another outstanding team.

## *Field Hockey*

Winchester	3	Stoneham	0
Winchester	1	Lexington	1
Winchester	3	Medford	0
Winchester	0	Brookline	2
Winchester	3	Arlington	0
Winchester	1	Watertown	0
Winchester	1	Melrose	3
Winchester	0	Belmont	0

*Kneeling:* J. Wild,  
Capt. C. Tapley, B.  
Drake.

*Standing:* Coach Fen-  
ton, M. Smith, Rich-  
ardson, Stratton, Pal-  
son, Fillipone.



## Girls' Basketball

### FIRST TEAM

Winchester	28	Lexington	9
Winchester	9	Belmont	13
Winchester	18	Malden	16
Winchester	17	Arlington	21
Winchester	14	Melrose	37
Winchester	11	Medford	27
Winchester	15	Watertown	19
Winchester	7	Swampscott	24

### SECOND TEAM

Winchester	16	Lexington	13
Winchester	23	Belmont	10
Winchester	18	Malden	16
Winchester	21	Arlington	30
Winchester	7	Melrose	10
Winchester	12	Medford	23
Winchester	14	Watertown	17
Winchester	14	Swampscott	14

Bend, poise, and shoot are the mental excruciations travelling through milady's mind as she lunges at the basket. She misses; no, it's in! Ah, joy in Mudville!

Statistically, our female terrors, notoriously *un-*hefty, managed to squeeze out only two wins officially, but, if short on scores, they were certainly long on spirit. After mashing Lexington, a good start was smudged by defeat at Belmont's hands. A triumph over Malden followed, but Arlington, Melrose, Medford, and Swampscott stepped heavily on our sextette. "Tap's" team, however, with the sole exception of Grace Fillipone, was a Junior proposition.

Faring better were the J. V.'s, captained by Mary Wood, with E. Dover, V. Terhune, B. J. and B. A. Smith, M. Howard, M. Drake, V. Wallace, J. Nettles, E. Jackson, and P. Leonard, who kept eyes sharp and totalled more baskets.

The school title was copped by the senior team.



*W H*  
*Rah! Rah!*

*Standing:* B. Drake, McDevitt, S. Carroll, Clark, Dover, R. Coon, S. Howland, Mr. Rodgers.  
*Kneeling:* Wild, C. Crandall, Milne, J. Mortensen, V. Straghan.

Our locomotives, and whatever other motives which we had for cheering, have, for the past year, been responsible to a group of glib, glamorous, and otherwise attractive girls, and a couple of oh-so-handsome males. The results might well have been anticipated, but even at that the success of the cheering section was surprising, and to the players, quite as much inspiring. To Mr. Rodgers go heartfelt thanks for his obviously appreciative pickin's.

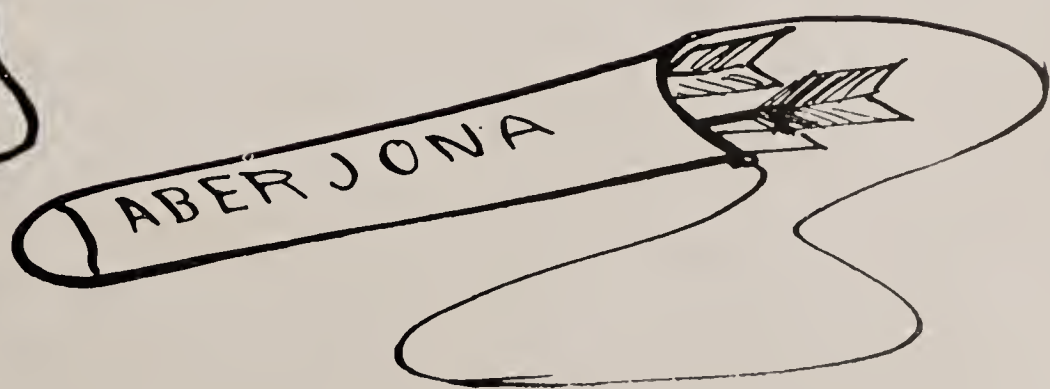
As for the cheers themselves, they were both ingenious and many. We like as many as we can get—plug! Many an A. A. rally was converted into a noisy attempt to shake the foundations of the building.

That being the case, we can only add that they were enormously effective.

Not to preach, and only to immortalize, the leaders themselves have probably the hardest task of everyone on a blustering fall morning. It requires practice, from infancy (eh, Neal?), until one is a big boy with mighty lungs. A master at shouting down opposition anyway, Clark had a first-class organization; smooth-running, and, as we said before, effective! For the rest of our official rooters, it should be noted that at underclassman age they have roused many a yowling response from the crowds. Our wishes for more power still!



*On The Spot . . .*



# The Class Will

On the ninth of June, nineteen hundred and forty-two, the Senior Class of the Winchester High School passed peacefully away. The attending physicians report that seventy-two points of credit was the cause, and that the crisis occurred when the diplomas were awarded.

The Will reads as follows . . .

We, the Senior Class of the Winchester High School, hereinafter enumerated, do make, ordain, establish and declare this instrument, which is written in good faith, and in revocation of all former wills, to be our last will and sole testament. It is our expressed and fervent desire that all our debts, of which we freely admit there are many, be punctually and speedily paid, and the legacies we do bequeath are to be discharged as soon as circumstances do permit and in the manner directed.

I, Shirley Brackett, do benevolently bequeath my charm and personality to the Junior Class, since I have more than enough to go around.

I, Bill Orr, do leave with pleasure my capacity as official handyman to anyone sucker enough to get stuck with it.

I, Natalie Cox, do bestow my overstuffed briefcase on "Pat" Smith.

I, Jane Coulson, being of kindly disposing frame of mind, do devise and bequeath to Mr. J. D. Stevens my luxurious growth of hair.

On Don Warren, do I, "Whispering Emma" Whittemore, bestow my five-o'clock shadow, with the pious hope that he will read more advertisements than I did.

To Miss Mackedon, do I, Wilbert Callanan, after much subtle hinting and persuasion, will and bequeath my much-traveled gold football.

To Dottie Richardson, Esther Capone, and Mim Philbrook, do we, Dinny Foote and Claire Tapley, leave our beautiful maroon tunics, in the hopes that Leon Henderson's rationing<sup>1</sup> won't keep them at home all the time.

I, Jini Cooper, do archly impart my "come-and-get-it" eyes to Joy Pray, hoping that *all* the boys won't be drafted by next year.

I, Dean Derby, will my collection of snappy jackets—but not Nancy—to Bill Daley.

I, scintillating Cinny Newton, do relinquish to my brother, Phinehas, his suit, and I freely give my shoes to anyone who insists on wearing such nuisances while dancing.

To Gerry Goldsmith, do I, Mary Russo, allot all of my four feet.

I, Dick Murphy, President of the Senior Class, do abdicate my throne, but not for any duchess.

We, Rach Armstrong and Ellie Moulton, the whacky inseparables, leave our tradition to those "smooth Susans", Mim and Joany.

Upon Bill "Einstein" Mooney, do I, Paul "Brainy" Fitzpatrick, bestow my grey matter.

To that fashionably frocked junior, Dottie Richardson, do I, Barbie Dodds, leave my poise and stunning clothes.

To Bette Shea, another attractive go-getter, do I, Barbara Coss, relinquish my aptly managed *Aberjona* accounts.

I, Helen Thomas, leave my scatterbrain to Ginny Terhune.

We, Pauline Welch and Jane Sweeney, leave our table to anyone who thinks he can concentrate in the Libe.

I, Dinny Foote, known in some quarters as Snythia Hoof, do devise and bequeath my little quirks to any "lost sheeps" of the Junior Class.

After many hours spent therein, I, "Red" Elliott, hereby give Lou Perkins' house back to the Perkins's.

Beauty, and brains, do I, Betty Anne Elliott, here-with bestow upon B. J. Smith.

I, Frank Brooks, forthwith absolve myself from my faithfully held position as "Doc" Alley's shadow in favor of Dick Hall.

I, Samuel Reynolds, thoughtfully yield the honor of blinding coming generations of WHS students to George Gould.

I, Mary Lou Allen, patriotically release our armed forces to our Allies.

I, June Murphy, take this occasion to return the mail truck to the mailman.

To Eddie McDevitt, do I, Joe Duran, lovingly?—bequeath my scales, string, and paper.

I, Bob Abbe, leave some Moore puns to Bert.

To Vau-Devil Show audiences, do we, Sally McCarron, Doris McKee, Ruth Horn, and Helen Guili-ani, leave the memory of our talented tootsies.

I, Virgie Shinnick, the last of a long line of Shinnicks, willingly bequeath my vast supply of hand-knitted sweaters to "Bundles for Britain".

I, Tom Arnold, do bequeath my lovely red and black checked flannel shirt to that killing Ken Harvey.

We, Mary DeTeso, Frances Amico, Marion Cirurso, Gertrude Agri, and Grace Marabella forlornly forsake our typewriters in Room 10 to Miss Bronson's new proteges.

In view of priorities, I, "Huck" Huckins, do gladly bestow upon the Fuller Brush Company, my stiff black bristles.

I, "Leftie" Wright, do sorrowfully leave my brother Kenny, to *the* "Chevvy".

To the oncoming hoop-stars, do I, Donald "Petty-legs" Drew, will my shapely nether extremities.

I, "Windy" Whitten, leave . . . giving someone else a chance to talk.

I, "Leo-the-Lion" Treacy, after due consideration, solemnly cede my crown as heavyweight wrestler to "Stonewall" Jackson.

To the one-and-only Charlotte Foley, do I, Dolly O'Keefe, will my slaphappy nature—wahoo!

I, Doris Hobby, sweetly surrender my serene disposition to Helen Elliott.

To the next worthy Isaac Waltons, do we, "Cal" Blomquist and Eddie Weber yield our standing as the foremost Winchester High School "fishy fellows".

I, Kermit Edmunds, do deem it fitting at this time that I dedicate to the future Winchester High School cheering sections (may they expand in size and vocal power!!) the gloriously successful trumpet cheer.

I, Pete Provinzano, as the duly elected representative of the 1941 "Aberjona Tide", do yield with solemn pride and confident expectation, to Captain-elect Bill West, my honorable battle-scarred helmet, in which I have left a generous supply of my coolness and calm generalship.

Back to Yehudi, do I, Mary Marceau, return my propensity for seeming to disappear in the broad daylight of a classroom.

I, Marilyn Pinkham, return my cute little Sophomore boys to the Sophomore girls in case they ever have any need of them.

To future paragons of sportsmanship, do we, Dean Derby and Grace Fillipone, bequeath the Mansfield-Wheeler Cups.

I, Ronnie McCarron, bequeath with a sardonic grin, my maroon convertible to anyone who has a pull with the rationing board.

I, Jim Treacy serenely yield my rolled-up pant legs to the equally carefree Dick Tourtellot.

I, "Itchy" Aitchison, do sadly forsake "Smitty", knowing that she won't be lonely for long.

We, John Dineen, and "Mike" Hersom, leave our "flighty fancies" to the air-minded generations to come.

For most evident reasons, I, Robert Collins, hereby will my bashfulness to Bobbie Coon.

To cute Carol Gay, do I, Esther Blandhard, will my appealing little dimples, with the stipulation that they be used with all caution.

I, Bill Dowden, do magnanimously bequeath my beautiful, wavy hair to the man in the "Kreml" ad.

Upon Kim Whitney, do I, Neal Clark, bequeath my nonchalant saunter.

To my beloved sister, Ruthie, do I, Claire Tapley, relinquish my position as the official butt of Miss Mackedon's "Smith" jokes.

I, Ralph, "The Admiral" Swanson, surrender my Way With The Women to flashy Frannie Poirier.

To Mrs. Stacy, do I, Emma Duffett, respectfully leave my girlish giggle, as a souvenir of one Senior who *always* laughed at her jokes.

I, Sally Browne, shyly will my quiet nature to Sue Burr.

I, Willie Hodge, willingly will my wonder-working managerial ways to Charlie Murphy.

I, Josephine Bonsignor, leave my dependability to Jean Stillman.

To "Esquire", do I, Howard Hayes, will my multi-colorful ties.

I, Rita Halligan, leave my gift of chatter to Mary Powers.

I, Rita Carson, pass on my devotion to those grey slax (even on a blistering day) to Yvonne Clennon, and hope that Mr. Henderson will not claim the cuffs.

To Bobby Pynn, do I, Walter Lynch, leave my strong-but-gentle—handsomeness.

A hankering for Woburn High, do I, Peggy Connors leave to Shirley Carroll.

I, Bob Byford, bequeath my arresting method of eyebrow elevation to Jack Errico.

To Sue Burr, do I, Pat Eaton, relinquish my post as the "best" singer of the Class.

The water fountains, do I, Jim McGoldrick, leave to Bill Daley.

"Spectator sports" for the *Red & Black* will I, Bob Harris, to "Chuck" Murphy.

Pat-'n-Mike, do I, Warren Bolivar, leave to themselves.

I, Steve Smalley, earnestly bestow my misogynic ways upon Bob Johnston, to help cool his ardor at too passionate moments.

To Rhett Butler, do I, Dick Preston, leave my side-burned handsomeness.

I, Franny Stratton, leave that intangible something-er-rather that surrounds the atmosphere I walk in, to Doey Wild.

For Broadway, do I, Bob Nichols, leave the Straghan's house.

After due consideration, do I, Ann Downer, bequeath my silver-sounding trumpet to Joe Talone.

I, Janet Doub, unmatched artist supreme, leave my talents with brush and palette to "Scotty" Warren.

My rough lack of poise, will I, Courtney Crandall, to Dick Tourtellot.

Upon Joan Ray, do I, Lillian Boyle, bestow my blessings, that she may use a woman's best weapon—alias red hair—for whatever purposes she may deem wisest.

To fond memory, leave I, Dottie Jackson, my "little moron".

I, Dick Mancib, now leave the sophomore girls to the Sophs.

To Persian cats, and many a young man's shoulder, do I, Jeanne Vincent, will the angora off my sweaters.

I, Cliff Lindberg, bequeath my supple ballroom grace to my brother, Fred.

To afghans, do we, Virgie Shinnick and Brenda Pattison, leave the results of our love for knitting.

We, Adie Partridge and Peggy Laverty, leave such antics of combinations to Mutt and Jeff.

I, Harry Leathers, offer my brute mannishness to "Tommy" Tucker with the sincere hope that he can use some of it.

We, the exhausted staff of *Aberjona*, '42, and especially one tired and worn Dave Rush, leave the fervid appeal and advice to the juniors, that if they should ever publish a yearbook, that it be commenced by mid-October.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Class as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request, and in their presence, have hereunto subscribed our names.

CLAIRE TAPLEY

JANET DOUB

# Class Prophecy

Scene: A city restaurant.

Place: A table for two — girls — alone!

1st Girl: Well, you coulda knocked me over with a feather! There I was not *ten* feet away from a murderer — or somethin'. 'Course I on'y work there, ya know, but anyhow I look at it, a murderer in the same room as me is just one persons too many. I never seen so many flatfoots in my life as when Chief Whitemore jumped right through the window into the broadcastin' studio and nabbed 'em — RED-handed!

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say!

2nd Girl: Well — then what happened?

1st Girl: Gee, that's a long story. Hey Gertie Agri, got a watch? How much time have we got? Ten minutes? Well, maybe I can give ya a rough idea. I heard it from Flo, an' she got it straight from —

2nd Girl: Well — what happened?

1st Girl: Well, it's like this. George Whitten, who's got all the milyuns, and talked himself right into building Universe Broadcasting — all 107 stories of it — sponsors the program put on by the Larson Breweries, on'y Rush got to be president through one a them loophole contracts and laid down the law, 'cause Janet Doub had over to the Artist's Bureau the Southern Songbirds, who's really Gerry Barksdale and Helen Lindsey. Well the reason for that was because, this here Russo-Subrizio Beauty Inc., were

payin' twice as much. So Whitten organized this mob, see, an' they were supposes to rub out the president of Universe.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, there was about six a these banditty — or somethin' — and they come up to the studio very nanchelant like, as though nothin' was gonna happen. Well Nini Beranger, in charge of publicity over there, spots 'em comin' in, on'y there's nothin' she can do, 'cause they shoves a gun in her face. Well, jus' then out walks the president, an' he takes one look at 'em, and drops on the floor.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, they takes his over to Dr. Jackson's an' she used her feminin' intuition and takes out his appendix. Well, when he comes to, he caught just one glimmer of a coupla nurses named Chapin and Aitchison bendin' over him, an' he flops again. So now a Dr. Blomquist's doin' the autopsy.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, in the meantime Gracie Fillipone, who's types next to me, tried to call the cops up ta the studio, on'y the wires is cut, see, so's she can't. And Jenney Penney's already fainted twice. And *then* the reporters show up. Well, Flo Geoghegan an' me's friends with the police photog, Sam Reynolds, so he snaps us an' Terry Molinaro an' Frannie Amico an' Frannie Quirk all lookin' as though we'd seen a dead man!

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, Tom McCarthy and Shirley Brackett, an' some a them other famous aces for the "Daily Record," breezes in and out again. Well, the cops get a hot tip, see, and chase over to the Hersom Helicopters port before the gang can hop a plane. But they misses 'em.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, with this political campaign goin' on, Joe Duran, who's the Prohibition candidate, swears he'd get 'em if he's elected. But he got lots of opposition from the Talklightly Party, and Harry Leathers there makes a plea in their favor. So it all gets verv complicated. Well, like I say, the news spreads like wildfire, an' the next thing ya know, they're boardin' up the windows of the Derby-Hayes Clothes Store. I met Barbie Dodds, and now she an' Sally McCarron an' Koli Coulsen haven't any more modeling jobs over there.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, this guy Rush recovers, so Bert Callanan quit *his* campaignin' of kissing all the blonde and over-sixteen babies, an' goes over to make some kind of arrangements with him. Seems that a professor named Dowden fixed him up, the "chief" that is.

Well, the rest of the morning passes very quiet-like, 'cept that Coach Provinzano cancelled the All-American Amazon's game with Texas A. & M. Say, do ya know who's on that team? Well, there's Adie Partridge, Brenda Pattison, Dolly O'Keefe, Dorothea Keefe, Peggy Laverty, Emma Duffett, Phyl Jones, Edith Haggerty, June Murphy, Helen Guiliani and Dinny Foote. Willie Hodge manages the team, an' does he put 'em through the paces!

2nd Girl: Is that right? Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, people were gettin' so panicky that Mayor Murphy declared marial law, ony when Lieut. Swanson and his company of men, with fellas like Shea, Brooks, Lindberg, and Smalley, came ashore, it was worse yet. I seen Rita Carson and Lillian Boyle and Evie Hamilton clogging *more* traffic down there! Leo Nihan, who's the town's historian, said this would mark a

new phase in Winchester life. I don't quite see what he meant, do you?

Well, anyhow, we had a huge Hollywood program scheduled for that night, an' ya shoulda seen the crowds! Cornie Sylvester and Jane Sweeney got squashed so much, they give up and went to hear the Mayor's wife (she used ta be Betty Anne Elliott), give her "My Night" talk. I never could go for that intellectual stuff, could you?

2nd Girl: Chee, no!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, Bob Nichols was there *straight* offa Broadway, and Hedy Coopair, an' Frannie Stratton, and Bette Wright were all there from the West Coast. Was I flabbergasted! Donny Drew was the M. C., and, chee!, Sid Blanchard was the announcer. Ya know, he's got a good voice! He oughta go somewhere someday! Courtney Crandall's Smooth Rhythms were there. He has the best brass section goin' — Kermit Edmunds, Walt Howland, and Ann Downer. Well, like I said, the crowds was terrific. Margy Troop told me the telephone lines were swamped, and Bob Dutting couldn't even keep track of the tickets when the crowds poured into the studio. Well, ya can see why if William Orr was directing the program. Mr. William Byford, who's editor of "Girls, Just Girls" was there, and Dean Cox of Wellesley, and Bob Phippen — all the way from the Olympics! And there was Virginia Shinnick, who writes them bee-yootiful romances. Claire Tapley, who got mil-yuns makin' unprinted text books was there, and just everybody — includin' that movie-star, Clark Neal!

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Hey, that's all you say! Chee, you've gotta ignorent vocabulary!

Well, anyhow, that's when it all happened — right in the middle of a song-and-dance number by Ruthie Horn an' Pat Eaton an' Doris McKee.

2nd Girl: What happened?

1st Girl: The riot!

2nd Girl: What riot?

1st Girl: Well, gimme a chance ta tell youse.

While this dance was goin' on, Cinnie Newton and Leo Treacy, one of the station's comedy teams, were havin' an argument backstage about the way he winked at some Arsenault girl in the front row, during their act. It was all right 'til they begin throwin' some of Dick Preston's sound effects around. Well — the nex' thing ya know somebody upset a water tank into the drummer's face; an' he begins to play a rat-tat-tat, see. An' then what should happen but a famous bookie named Huckins yells out: "Cheese it fellas, the cops!" Well about half a dozen people begin runnin' all over the place and start a stampede. All this goin' out over the radio wires.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, anyhow, just about this time, me and Bernadette Donovan's lookin' for the quickest way outa the building — natchurly — when up the back stairs who comes but Chief Whittemore and his "riot" squad. (Say, did I eva tell ya I know the most bee-yootiful man on the force — Al Tibaud. I'll introduce ya sometime. Charlie's on the force too — ya know Charlie Philbrook? Oh, him an' Red Elliott can really show youse a good time when they're off duty!) Well, anyhow, chee where was I? — oh yeah — well, anyhow, me and Bernie looked like squashed custard when they was gone. An' that's when the chief jumped right through the window and landed right on top of Gracie Jacobellis. Nan Foss, who's the studio first aid girl never could bring her back! Even when Brad Donahue put the accelerator on the floor of the ambulance, they couldn't make it in time.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. Well, Rita Campbell went along with us down to Night Court to see what'd happen to these here desperados — er somethin'. Detective B. B. Harris gruelled 'em under white lights before the Wily Wolfess, which is what they call this Moulton girl, broke down, an' confessed her career of crime had started when she and a Rach Armstrong stole a Model T in Boston somewhere. They picked up some other guys named Alie Post, an' a Jim Treacy, an' Jim McGoldrick. They said they didn't mean to murder anybody, but Mary Lou Allen, whose hashhouse they held up, said they had murder in their eyes. A fella called Newell Purington, sold 'em a gat in Indianapolis, an' they'd kidnapped a dick named Arnold in Toledo. So they'll get the hot seat, we all thought.

2nd Girl: Chee!

1st Girl: Yeah, that's what I say. But a Rev. Robert E. Harris saved 'em. Judge Connolly broke down durin' his plea, so they ony got 99 years. Well, like I was tellin' Ronnie McCarron, murder's always the easiest rap. Say, what kinda time is it? Holy mackerel! Well, remember me to Peg Carroll when ya see her — I gotta scram. See youse later.

(1st Girl gets up to go.)

1st Girl: Oh, hello Josie — there's Josie Bonsignor. Say, did ya hear about — hi ya Halligan. Say, I haven't got much time but did ya hear about the murder. Well, I got it straight from Marilyn Pinkham, who's Dave Rush's private sec . . .

# Class Oration

The first Solomon Grundy was born on Monday. He grew up in the horse and buggy era. The time came, as it does in the lives of all young men, when he went courting or sparking as it was called in those days. Tuesday was his night for sparking. This was the night he was to pop the momentous question so he dressed with meticulous care. His mustache was groomed, curled and waxed to perfection. His stiff turned-down collar gleamed in the moonlight. His beautiful four-in-hand tie, surmounted by his diamond stick pin, was the last word in fashion. Across his manly chest was a heavy watch-chain. To make the picture complete he wore a carnation in his buttonhole. Donning his derby hat, he turned old Dobbin's head toward the house of his lady fair. At five miles an hour he eventually covered the twelve miles. She accepted his offer to go for a buggy ride. On the way home, Dobbin, who was a wise old horse, took matters into his own hands, leaving Solomon free to do his sparking without the weighty problem of driving on his mind. Solomon Grundy was married on Wednesday. After a honeymoon at Niagara Falls he took his bride home to an elm shaded, eight-room colonial farmhouse which he had built for her.

The second Solomon Grundy was born on Monday. His courting days finally arrived, only by then it was called spooning. Tuesday was his night to spoon and after polishing up the Stanley Steamer he went in to dress for the occasion. Donning his long white duster, his visor cap and goggles and drawing on his gauntlet gloves he set out down the dusty road. At fifteen miles an hour he quickly covered the twenty miles to the home of his lady fair and they were soon bowling along the highway. After a little spin they returned home to the family parlor, dusty and exhausted. The oil lamp was turned low. The second Solomon Grundy was married on Wednesday. After a honeymoon at Niagara Falls he took his bride to the house he built for her. It was an imposing ten room affair with cupolas, bay windows, front porch and all the trimmings.

The third Solomon Grundy was born on Monday. His courting days finally arrived, only by then it was called necking. After dusting off his Model T he went in to dress. He put on his suit of the latest fashion. The pants were short and tight the better to show off his high button shoes. His collar was of

the high stiff choker variety and his stiff round straw hat was the last word in what the well dressed young man should wear. At thirty miles an hour he quickly covered the fifty miles to the home of his lady fair and they were soon bowling along the highway. After a short spin they parked at their favorite nook overlooking Spot Pond. The third Solomon Grundy was married on Wednesday. After a honeymoon at Niagara Falls he took his bride to the cosy little six room bungalow he had built for her.

The fourth Solomon Grundy was born on Monday. Tuesday was his night for courting, only by then it was called petting. After he dusted off his plane he went in to dress. Putting on his snappy sport jacket, with contrasting slacks, his saddle shoes and plaid socks with matching tie, he was soon ready for his date. At sixty miles an hour his convertible roadster quickly covered the hundred miles to the home of his lady fair and in a few moments they were at the air field. The plane was ready and they went for a short spin of several hundred miles. It was a speedy age, but still they had time to park in the roadster for a few minutes. The fourth Solomon Grundy was married on Wednesday. After a honeymoon at Niagara Falls he took his bride to the new prefabricated house which he had had erected for his that day. Four rooms complete with built-in furniture.

The fifth Solomon Grundy was born on Monday. Tuesday was his night for courting only life moved too fast for courting now. Before stepping into his rocket ship he dressed himself in his streamlined one piece suit and in five minutes was at the home of his lady fair, five thousand miles away. Soon they were zooming through the stratosphere at a speed that did not allow for sparking, spooning, necking or petting. The fifth Solomon Grundy was not married on Wednesday. So goes the story of Solomon Grundy.

*Born on a Monday  
Christened on Tuesday  
Not married on Wednesday  
Took ill on Thursday  
Worse on Friday  
Died on Saturday  
Buried on Sunday  
This is the end  
Of Solomon Grundy.*

DICK YOUNG

## *Statistics 1942*

"Biggest and Best" is, was, and always will be one of our usual citations as a particular class; but more definitely, with the finesse of accent on special individuals, THESE were our great claim to glamour—and muscles . . .



WINCHESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY  
WINCHESTER, MASS.

# *Glamour 1942*

Best All-Around

Shirley Brackett  
Peggy Carroll

Most Popular

Betty Ann Wright  
Shirley Brackett

Most Athletic

Grace Phillipone  
Janet Doub

Most Ambitious

Shirley Brackett  
Sally Browne

Most Dependable

Claire Tapley  
Betty Anne Elliott

Most Romantic

Frances Stratton  
Ronnie McCarron

Happiest

Shirley Brackett  
Eleanor Moulton

Class Cut-Ups

June Murphy  
Cynthia Newton

Sweetest Girls

Marjorie Chapin  
Margaret Laverty

Best Looking

Betty Ann Elliott  
June Murphy

Wittiest

Eleanor Moulton  
Cynthia Foote

Biggest Talkers

Betty Ann Wright  
Claire Tapley

Best Dressed

Barbara Dodds  
Jane Coulson

Biggest Flirts

Virginia Cooper  
June Murphy

Best Dancers

Ruth Horn  
Betty Ann Wright

Laziest

Cynthia Newton  
Margaret Laverty

# *Muscles 1942*

Best All-Around

Dick Murphy  
Pete Provinzano

Most Popular

Leo Treacy  
Dick Murphy

Most Athletic

Pete Provinzano  
Dean Derby

Most Ambitious

Courtney Crandall  
David Rush

Most Dependable

Joe Duran  
Dick Murphy

Most Romantic

Bert Callanan  
Albert Tibauda

First to Be Married

Conrad Larson  
Bert Callanan

Happiest

Donald Drew  
Leo Treacy

Class Cut-Ups

Jim Whittemore  
Donald Drew

Best Looking

Frank Hersom  
Courtney Crandall

Wittiest

Willie Hodge  
Robert E. Harris

Biggest Talkers

George Whitten  
David Rush

Best Dressed

Dean Derby  
Paul Rallo

Biggest Flirts

Donald Drew  
Conrad Larson

Best Dancers

Robert Abbe  
Cliff Lindbergh

Laziest

Stephen Connolly  
Neil Clark

# *Glamour 1942—continued*

Most Original	Janet Doub Cynthia Newton
Most Bashful	Phyllis Jones Evelyn Hamilton
Done Most for the School	Shirley Brackett Claire Tapley
Best Actresses	Shirley Brackett Betty Anne Elliott
Most Likely to Succeed	Shirley Brackett Claire Tapley
Best Singers	Patricia Eaton Frances Stratton
Best Natured	Shirley Aitchison Emma Duffett
Most Poised	Betty Anne Elliott Mary Lou Allen
Biggest Bluffers	Jacqueline Hammond Virginia Cooper
Hottest Tempers	Cynthia Newton Margaret Mary Connors
Class Hustlers	Shirley Brackett Mary Russo
Neatest	Josephine Bonsignor Phyllis Jones
Biggest Eaters	Jane Coulson Mary DeTeso
Most Interesting	Shirley Brackett Jane Coulson
Most Sophisticated	Betty Anne Elliott Mary Lou Allen
Most Respected	Claire Tapley Betty Anne Elliott

## *Muscles 1942 - continued*

Most Original	David Rush Kermit Edmunds
Most Bashful	Paul Rallo Sam Reynolds
Done Most for the School	David Rush Willie Hodge
Best Actors	Bob Nichols Sidney Blanchard
Most Likely to Succeed	Joe Duran Courtney Crandall
Best Singer	Sidney Blanchard
Best Natured	Donald Drew James Treacy
Most Poised	Courtney Crandall Paul Rallo
Biggest Bluffers	John Shea Jim Whittemore
Hottest Tempered	Leo Treacy Cliff Lindbergh
Class Hustlers	David Rush Willie Hodge
Biggest Eaters	Charles Philbrook Jim Whittemore
Most Interesting	Frank Hersom Courtney Crandall
Most Sophisticated	Courtney Crandall Joe Duran
Most Respected	Dick Murphy Joe Duran

ESTHER BLANCHARD,  
FRANCES AMICO,  
*Class Statisticians*

*Compliments of*

GRACE'S BEAUTY SHOP

278 WASHINGTON STREET

Tel. Win. 2627

PARK RADIO CO.

*Victor, Bluebird, Columbia, Decca Records*

*Radio Sales and Service*

618 MAIN STREET

Tel. Win. 2280

VERNON SHOE CLINIC

10 MT. VERNON STREET

Tel. Win. 2179-M

*Compliments of*

ECONOMY GROCERY STORE

556 MAIN STREET

Tel. Win. 2240

## *Band*

Between halves during our games, other schools have produced dozens of beauties, baton-twirlers or instrumentalists, while we slumped back, dreaming up a little of our own. As hosts we weren't polite; our guests had to supply all the entertainment. And again, we would arrive at our foreseeing opponent's field to find a section reserved for "our band."

So far as we could discover, nothing held us back; the School Committee wanted a band; Mr. Grindle wanted a band: everybody wanted a band, and talent was there a-plenty.

Combining this goal with the object of national defense in the paper drive, we established quotas for each homeroom; many far exceeded their prescribed poundage. Staggering studes choked the cafeteria hallway with so many newspapers that a small tunnel was all that remained.

Since then, our fire has sunk quite noticeably. But the seniors do not propose to sacrifice their campaign at graduation. We leave to such underclassmen as Herbie Clement the task of fulfilling our fondest aspirations. Herb collected some thirty-odd potential members of the band, and organized a striking baton-twirling squad. Thus, Herb and the rest of you, unless priorities intervene, we shall return in the future to sit proudly in *our* grandstands listening to *our* band!



# NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY



## *College of Liberal Arts*

Offers young men a broad program of college subjects serving as a foundation for the understanding of modern culture, social relations, and technical achievement. The purpose of this program is to give the student a liberal and cultural education and a vocational competence which fits him to enter some specific type of useful employment.

## *College of Business Administration*

Offers young men a college program with broad and thorough training in the principles of business with specialization in Accounting, Industrial Administration or Marketing and Advertising. Instruction is through lectures, solution of business problem, class discussions, motion pictures and talks by business men.

## *College of Engineering*

Provides for young men complete college programs in Engineering with professional courses in the fields of Civil, Mechanical (with Aeronautical, and Air Conditioning options), Electrical, Chemical, and Industrial Engineering. General engineering courses are pursued during the freshman year; thus the student need not make a final decision as to the branch of engineering in which he wishes to specialize until the beginning of the sophomore year.

## *Co-operative Plan*

The Co-operative Plan, which is available to upperclassmen in all courses, provides for a combination of practical industrial experience with classroom instruction. Under this plan the student is able to earn a portion of his school expenses as well as to make business contacts which prove valuable in later years.

## DEGREES AWARDED

Bachelor of Arts

Bachelor of Science

*Pre-Medical, Pre-Dental, and Pre-Legal Program Available*

FOR CATALOG — MAIL THIS COUPON AT ONCE

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY  
DIRECTOR OF ADMISSIONS  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Please send me a catalog of the

- ☐ College of Liberal Arts  
☐ College of Business Administration  
☐ College of Engineering

- ☐ Pre-Medical Program  
☐ Pre-Dental Program  
☐ Pre-Legal Program

Name .....

Address .....

*Compliments of*  
J. F. TREACY

591 MAIN STREET  
WINCHESTER

---

Warner Bros.  
STRAND THEATRE

Tel. Woburn 0696

*Complete Change of Program*  
*Every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday*

---

WINCHESTER BEAUTY SHOP

24 CHURCH STREET

*Permanent Waving, Hair Dyeing, Tinting*

Tel. Win. 1991

---

AMICO BAKERY

MAKERS OF

*Italian and American Bread*  
*Frankfurt and Sandwich Rolls*

100 SWANTON STREET WINCHESTER

Tel. Win. 1095



## *Flamboyant Fundaments*

The fad of the current season has been slax, slax, and more slax. Did you ever see a would-be glamour girl strut by, apparently wearing a bustle, and then discover, to your utter dismay, that she was wearing no artificial rumble seat, but that she was displaying herself in a pair of strictly mannish slax? Too few of our supposedly fair sex realize that slax reveal every tell-tale bulge that is hidden so conveniently by the conventional skirt.

Almost any member of the weaker sex looks well in a skirt, but too few of them realize that skirts are for females and trousers for men. Can you picture a pair of muscular, furry male calves jutting from 'neath the borders of a Scotch plaid? We of the male category stick religiously to our longies; why don't these refugees from a Swedish masseuse climb out of those revealing slax and jump back into those ever-so-becoming skirts? After all, girls, you only get out of a pair of slax what you put into them, and in the majority of cases you put in either too much or too little. Slax are O.K. in their place, but their place is not on our flippant fillies.

Think, girls, how much more attractive you look when wearing a skirt, or, at night, a gownless evening strap (Oops, I mean a strapless evening gown). Really, a man likes effeminate females, and what female looks effeminate in male attire? Think it over, girls, and meanwhile, Keep 'Em Flying. (The skirts, I mean).

—DICK MURPHY

*The Warren Kay Vantine Studio, Inc.*

SCHOOL and COLLEGE  
PHOTOGRAPHY

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER  
for  
WINCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL  
1942

160 BOYLSTON STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

## PURTLE'S PHARMACY

THOMAS L. PURTLE, Reg. Pharm.

291 WASHINGTON ST. WINCHESTER

Tel. Win. 1208

## PARKER & LANE

*Coal — New England Coke — Wood*

*Fuel Oil — Range Oil*

5 CHURCH STREET Tel. Win. 0162

## WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK

*Depository for School Savings in Winchester*

25 MT. VERNON STREET

WINCHESTER, MASS.

*Compliments of*

HARPER METHOD

573 MAIN STREET

WINCHESTER

## Nostalgia

Remember: showers first period January . . . "one step at a time" WHITTEMORE, and no talking! . . . betwinkled Christmas tree . . . breaking fifty in Type . . . HARRY LEATHERS, at the office, *now* . . . "If everyone will bring one paper a day" . . . CLAIRE TAPLEY . . . "May I have one of your pictures, MURPH?" . . . "Sign my Aberjona, BERT?" . . . *Red and Black* whipped to new shapes, courtesy RUSH and ELLIOTT . . . HODGE vs. Bartlett on assembly programs . . . Unexcused Tardiness—four o'clock . . . SID BLANCHARD knitting for Red Cross . . . B lunch, mock tuna, and jam . . . "Any dances left, Miss Coss?" . . . Please admit C. NEWTON to Room 16 . . . Buicks, Model T's, bikes, walking . . . the day after the blizzard in front of Rm. 9 . . . Ford's and Brigham's after 2:10 . . . RALLO, what were the issues of 1856? . . . fast, furious, hit-'em-again faculty-senior basketball . . . DOWDEN: La belle dame—well, crossed the street, I guess . . . Good Friday: 36 out of 37 absent . . . "Will, must, and please" home-room notices . . . Mr. K.: "He was a bum." . . . Mr. Speaker, I propose—every third Thursday . . . La Conga . . . CHAPIN and SWANSON—"lucky partners"—for all of six years . . . gum-filled fountains . . . May I have a Lib'ry slip? . . . College Boards (nuff said) . . . squeaking chalk . . . explaining the red marks . . . first set of proofs . . . notes and stuffed inkwells . . . and, study period in May!

—S. A. B.



EDUCATION AND DEFENSE  
UNITED FOR VICTORY  
**SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY**

gives ambitious men and women college and professional training while employed in Defense. Do your bit for Uncle Sam every day in office or factory. *But* why not use your free time to better prepare yourself to serve your country in the days of victory ahead?

DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS — *Part-time program if desired.*

**COLLEGES —**

LIBERAL ARTS — JOURNALISM — BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Day or Evening courses for A.B.; B.S. in J.; or B.S. in B.A. degree.

Special Pre-legal course meeting requirements for entrance to Law School, entitling one to Associate in Arts certificate. Entrance requirement: 15 acceptable units or equivalent.

**LAW SCHOOL**

Day or Evening courses for LL.B. degree. Entrance requirement: 60 semester hours of academic work.

**GRADUATE SCHOOL OF LAW**

2-year Evening course for LL.M degree. For LL.B. graduates only.

SUMMER SESSION — JULY 6-AUGUST 14, 1942

FALL SEMESTER IN ALL DEPARTMENTS BEGINS — SEPT. 2, 1942

*Call, write or phone CAP. 0555 for catalog*

**SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY REGISTRAR**

DERNE STREET

(Beacon Hill)

BOSTON, MASS.

*Compliments of*

P U R D Y

*Photographers*

160 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON

*Compliments of*

WINCHESTER

TRUST

CO.

*Compliments of*

FESSENDEN OFFICE

*Real Estate*

3 COMMON STREET Tel. Win. 0984

---

McCORMACK'S APOTHECARY

*The High School Drug Store*

Free Delivery Win. 0159

---

*Compliments of*

BUSTEAD'S DAIRY PRODUCTS

BURLINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Tel. Burlington 3111

## *The Granary*

### NOTICE IN A SCOTTISH CHURCH

"Those in the habit of putting buttons instead of coins in the collection plate will please put in their own buttons and not the buttons from the cushions in the pews."

\* \* \*

Brackett:—"How did Smith hurt his hand?"

Wilsey:—"Reckless driving."

B.:—"Smash up his car?"

W.:—"No, just his finger. He missed the nail."

\* \* \*

Coach K.:—"Why is it that a girl can never catch a ball like a man?"

Miss Mackedon:—"Don't you know, dear, that a man is so much easier to catch."

\* \* \*

He was a new recruit to the Navy and he joined it in the hope of fulfilling his youth's ambitions of adventure on the high seas and travel to distant lands. But at first he was sent to a training school, and at the end of two weeks he had spent most of his time digging ditches, filling up holes, and chopping down trees. Finally he sought his superior officer.

"You see, sir," he complained, "when I joined the Navy they told me I should see the world, and here for two solid weeks, I've done nothing but rearrange it."



CUTS FOR THE 1942 ABERJONA  
*Made By*  
PETERS AND STANDARD ENGRAVING CO.  
Boston, Massachusetts

PRODUCTION OF THE 1942 ABERJONA

*by the*

MERCURY PRINTING COMPANY

*Complete Printing Service*

12 Forest Street      Medford, Mass.

*Telephone Mystic 6870*













